

THE MASK

OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2



THE
MASK
OMNIBUS



THE
MASK[®]
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VOLUME 2



DARK HORSE BOOKS[®]

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THE MASK® created by MIKE RICHARDSON

THE MASK® Omnibus Volume 2

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THE HUNT FOR GREEN OCTOBER



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PETER GROSS with MATT WEBB



*The SWAMPY
JUNGLE
OCTOBER 29TH...*

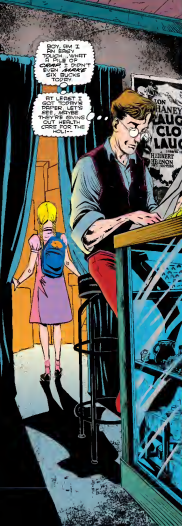
*CHUNG CHUKKA
CHUK CHUKKA CHUK*











BOY, SAY I AM EASY TALKER... WHAT A JOKE... OR ~~COULD~~ I DON'T EVEN MAKE SIX BUCKS TODAY

AT LEAST I GOT TODAY'S PAPER, LET'S SEE... MAYBE THEY'RE BRINGING OUT HEALTH CARE FOR THE HELI...



SAID... THE STORY IS...



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, NOW THIS...

BETTER NOT LET BUNT SEE THIS PAPER...



HOW CAN I EXPLAIN TO EMAN THAT THE SCUM WHO COINED HER NOTION OF BIRTH IN THE TOWN OF SKY CITY? GOD...



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF...

SO HE'S GOT A CASINO... FIVE MILLION DOLLAR JACKPOT... BUT WHY? BECAUSE OF THIS? WHAT A WORLD... JUST WHAT WE NEEDED.

HOW ABOUT SOMEONE GOING TO THE GOURMET STORES... AVOIDING THE HAWAII...



SOME MORE THING RESTAURANTS... GROSSLY MISMANAGEMENT... FOODS WITH UNINSPECTED BORDERS.

NOT AHEAD...

...IT'S JUST NOT AHEAD...

LATER...

SEE EARLY!
THAT'S BEING
ADDED -- SEE
JOCKEY OWENS
FRIEND! WAIT!
BORTON FINDS
SOMETHING ELSE
FIRST!

DAY CITY SECOND-HAND THRIFT SHOPPE

LATER...

SEE EARLY!
THAT'S BEING
ADDED -- SEE
JOCKEY OWENS
FRIEND! WAIT!
BORTON FINDS
SOMETHING ELSE
AWAY!

DAY CITY SECOND-HAND THRIFT SHOPPE

LATER...

SEE EARLY!
THAT'S BEING
ADDED -- SEE
JOCKEY OWENS
FRIEND! WAIT!
BORTON FINDS
SOMETHING ELSE
AWAY!

DAY CITY SECOND-HAND THRIFT SHOPPE

HEY, UM, I WAS THINKING, MORTY-- I GOT THIS DOBBY WALKER TODAY...

I HATE IT COULD USE IT TO MAKE YOU A WALKER OR A KITTY FACE IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO THICK-OR-THIN! ARE THIS YOUR TALKIES?

HEY, UM, I WAS THINKING, MORTY-- I GOT THIS DOBBY WALKER TODAY...

I HATE IT COULD USE IT TO MAKE YOU A WALKER OR A KITTY FACE IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO THICK-OR-THIN! ARE THIS YOUR TALKIES?

WELL, YOU PROBABLY
WENT IN ~~ARMED~~
COSTUME, NOT
SOME ~~DISGUISE~~
—MAYBE—

TELL YOU WHAT?
WHEN WE WIN THE
LOTTERY TOMORROW,
I'LL GET YOU SOME-
THING REALLY SMALL.
HOW'S THAT?

WELL, YOU PROBABLY
WENT IN ~~ARMED~~
COSTUME, NOT
SOME ~~DISGUISE~~
—MAYBE—

TELL YOU WHAT?
WHEN WE WIN THE
LOTTERY TOMORROW,
I'LL GET YOU SOME-
THING REALLY SMALL.
HOW'S THAT?

YEAH... WOULD'NT
 WANT TO BE SMALL,
 WIN THE LOTTERY
 ...BUT COULDN'T TAKE
 ANOTHER 100 MILLION
 ...THAT'S RIGHT, I'M
 STICKING TO PLAN





MY WIFE
AREN'T COARING
SCREAMING!

MY WIFE'S LIFE
AREN'T SCREAMING
SCREAMING
WATCHED HER
GOWN ANOTHER ONE
BEFORE HER EYES!

THE DOG
DECLARED
TO BRING THE
RESPONSE!
BUT IT WAS
HOLDING MONEY!

HOW WISE
COULD HE
BUY EVERY
ONE OF TO
EVERY
THING!

CRASH
BANG
SMASH

EVERY
ONE GOT
SCAM!

KRAK

BRUNT

...EVERYONE
BUT THE HISSING
WOUND WOULD
JUMPED...

...SHEEP FINE...
COULDN'T SAVE
NOW... THEY
WENT... EVERY...
ONCE... BUT...
JUMPED...

...FINDS HIM.
SCREAM...
DOWN EVERY-
THING IN THE
PLACE AND
THAT... USU-
ALLY THING STILL
IN ONE PLACE.

"YEAH, RIGHT
THAT'S ON TARGET,
BUT... THERE'S A
WOUND... YOUR
WOUND..."

"HAPPY
HELLO..."

WHEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

YOU!
IN THE
MIRROR!!

LOOKING
GOOD!

WAITAMINIT--
HOLD ON HERE!
THIS IS EITHER
ONE TRULY TWISTED
OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKING HERE...
OR I COULD BE
SCAMING YOU!

PROBABLY
BOTH/OKAY.
MR. PEABODY.
I'M READY
FOR MY CLOSE-
UP!! ANNNND~

THIS IS
WILD!
LOOKIE, MA-
MY HANDS
ARE **OK!**

I COULD DO ANYTHING WITH THESE HANDS!

STUPID THINGS

ACTION!

KKRAKK

...ND, THREE
...E #1, TA
...VERY THING
...ME MYSE

BANZAI!!
THUNDERBIRDS
ARE GO!

HAHAHA
HOW VERY CIVIL
AND ELEGANT!
BUT WHY
JUMP OUT THE
WINDOW?

AND HOW
CAME ALL THESE
CARS STUCK
IN THE DOGGY
HURD?

tinkle

OH, MY
GOD!

I DIDN'T
SEE HIM!
AND I DON'T
WILL BE CUTTA
NOWHERE!

ALL
RIGHT? COULD HE
PUNT ALL
THAT?
GIRL, I YOU
FREAKIN'
BURN HIM
OVER!

OH, JEEZ
BUSTER, YOU
ALL RIGHT

ALL RIGHT?
ALL RIGHT?
I'M MORE THAN
ALL RIGHT—I'M
INDESTRUCTIBLE!
INVINCIBLE!
INCREDIBLE!

SPRON

MONSIEUR,
EVEN

THANKS FOR
SETTING ME
STRAIGHT, CITIZENS!
I'M MIGHTY-
MAIGHTY! EVERY-
THING'S GONNA BE
MUNKY-DORY
NOW!

TUT, TUT! BEST
ASSURED GARBAGE-
MEN! THERE IS A
PLACE FOR YOU IN
MY NEW WORLD
ORDER!

LOVELY
BUT...

HEY!
OUR
TRENCH!

DO NOT
PANIC! IT'S
FOR THE
CAUSE!

I'LL
HAVE IT
BACK REAL
SOON!
PROMISE!



WAHOOO!
MALACHI!
THEM BARN
RUKE BOYS!

KRA-
CHOOOM

MY CHUR!
THAT'S
MY CHUR!
YOGHUR!

YES, I SMASHED
IT! BECAUSE THIS IS
WAR! AND STUFF
GETS SMASHED
IN WARS!



OKAAAY, BUT I GOTTA MAKE THIS FAST. I'M AT WAR, YOU KNOW.

OH, YEAH. MOM'S WELL, TALK THAT STINKY ANDY WOMAN AWAY. COPS NO I CAN SMELL YOUR DREAM TERTH IN.)

THINGS TO DO LIST
1. INSURANCE CO.



OW, BERRY... DOPE... LIKE THIS... HONKING!

ZIP ZIP ZIP ZIP
ZIP ZIP ZIP ZIP
ZIP ZIP ZIP ZIP



THAT'S RIGHT, PUPPIES! RUN! RUN! WHILE YOU STILL HAVE LEGS!

THIS WHOLE STINKIN' TOWN OF VULTURES, PIES, AND PARASITES BETTER RUN--

VWAA VWAA VWAA

-OUI I'M DECLARIN' WAR ON SKY CITY, Y'DIG?!



I'M HERE TO CLEAN UP THIS STINKIN' TOWN! PEEBEEYOOBT!

WHAT A STINKHOLE! THEY CAN SMELL THIS TOILET IN BUDAPEST!



SAAAY, THAT'S JUST WHAT THIS PIT NEEDS... SOME OVERPRICED, RANCID-SMELLING DESSERTS!





"--I GOT RACES TO GO. PEOPLE TO BEAT!"

STUDENT SPECIAL -
ANY QUANTITY
OF COFFEE!

SHALVANT'S
MAGAZINE! I'M
LOOKING FOR
YOUNG LADIES!
THERE IS A
HOLE IN
THERE!

RIGHT ON!

EVENIN'
COFFEE NON-
ACHIEVERS!

I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU
ANALYSIS AND SOME
PERSPECTIVE AND PUR-
POSE IN LIFE!

AND
SOMETHING NEW
TO WASTE YOUR
PARENTS ON--
\$\$\$

HOSPITAL BILLS!
OUCHIE! INJURY TO
EYE MOTIF!

END TO THE LAST
DROP

ARRGHH!

GOOD LORD!
I'VE SPILLED THE
"BOTTOMLESS CUP OF COFFEE"! RUN
FOR THE HILLS!

SOBERED.
TODAY'S REALITY
WASN'T WHAT I
WAS TO SAY

ARRGHH!
IT'S
BURNING!

DUNK

FLOOSH

\$200.54

PAT PAT PAT

SPOON AT THE BOSTON OPERA HOUSE...

PLA LA LA
HUUUUU...!

PLEASE! ENOUGH!
STOP THIS
BOMB OF
YOU, STOP
THIS--

BOMB BOY,
DOWD, RELAX.

SPOON AT THE BOSTON OPERA HOUSE...

PLA LA LA
HUUU HUUU
HUUU--

PLEASE! ENOUGH!
STOP THIS
BOMB OF
YOU STOP
THIS--

BOMB BOY,
DOWD, RELAX.

SCRAM AT THE GOTHAM OPERA HOUSE...

PLA LA LA PLUM HUM HUM...

PLEASE! ENOUGH! STOP THIS! I'M SURE OF YOU, STOP THIS--

BURN BURN BURN. RELAX.

RUNN OGGY
 GORS. RELAX.

JUST ONE
 MORE THING.

RUNN OGGY
 GORS. RELAX.

JUST ONE
 MORE THING.

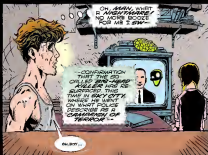
NOW IT'S OVER!

PLEASE, PLEASE, NO APPLAUSE~ JUST THROW UP!

NOW IT'S OVER!

PLEASE, PLEASE, NO APPLAUSE~ JUST THROW UP!





—THOUGH THERE WERE NO DEATHS, LAST NIGHT'S WARRIORS LEFT OVER THREE HUNDRED WOUNDED, WITH DAMAGED ESTIMATED IN THE AREA FIVE—

—IN AN ODD TWIST, THE FUGITIVE WAS INCIDENTALLY CAUGHT ON TRAP BY AN STM CARRIER WHILE HE HELPED PREVENT AN ARMED ROBBERY—

SHE SMILED! BUT—HEA— I ASKED HER SMILE!

FORGET THE BOTTEN TOWN— FOR TIDE ON THE WHOLE WORLD FOR THAT SMILE—

IT'S NO DREAM— I SAW THAT! I'M THE ONE— HEARD!

—THE INJURED RUNGE FROM FIRST-DEGREE BURNING TO MULTIPLE FRACTURES TO ONE MAN WHO AT THIS HOUR IS UNDERGOING SURGERY TO HAVE A TRAMPET REMOVED FROM UN, PART OF HIS BODY—

WHAT DO I DO NOW? ONLY A SOLVED SOMEONE, OKAY, SO THIS TOWN, BECAUSE— BUT WHAT IF I LOSE CONTROL WHAT IF ENJOY—

ENJOY, P

"...I'M PUTTING THAT MASK ON AGAIN!"

REALLY? YOU'RE OFF OF BAY CITY'S HOT HE, BROTHA!

GOT BUSINESS IN CHICAGO— NO GREEN-FROED NUTS THERE!

SO HOWE, YOU TOLD BURNING CO FLEWING, UM—

"GUY NEVER DID GET HER ASSAULT, PRL"

KILLAWAY, CLEVELAND KILLAWAY,

BUSINESS.





KURT! BEHIND
ME. SHUT A BLOODY
DOWN!! IT'S NOT
HERE! WE'VE
LOOKED. THEY'VE
LOOKED--

COME
ALONG OR
WE LEAVE
YOU!



HEINRICH! KILL
THE INFORMANT!
THERE WAS NOTHING
IN THE THEATER!

KURT?

OR WE
UNDERSTAND ON
YOUR SIDE!

THEY KNOW
WHERE IT IS.
SOMEONE ~~SAID~~
IT!! SOMEONE
IN THE STREET.

OH, FORGIVE ME
BUT DIDN'T THEY
JUST SAY JARROLD
AND BEFORE THAT
REAR, THAILAND
AND--



THEY'RE
CERTAIN
THIS TIME.
KURT! IT WAS
ON CNN!



THE OTHERS WILL
SURELY KNOW-- SO
WE MUST MOVE
JARRARD ~~QUICKLY~~.
THE ARRANGEMENTS
ARE ALREADY
UNDER WAY.

OUR
DESTINATION
IS ~~SAY~~ CITY
THAT'S WHERE
THE ~~ARRIVAL~~ IS.



"--AS WELL AS
OUR DESTINY!"

EARLY TITTLE! YOU'VE
BEEN ~~MISSING~~ AGAIN!

I'M THE **HELL**
MONITOR!

ATTENTION
SKY CITY! ★
BOYS WHO FICK ON
GIRLS WILL
BE **BARBECUED!**

GLAD I DECIDED TO
KEEP MY EYE ON SKANKY
TODAY. THOSE STINKERS
WERE BURNED ON BED
FOR AGONY THIS...

AND THIS
WHITE PEARLY
BETTER THINK
TWICE BEFORE
MESSING WITH
A **TUTTLE!**

MAYBE I
SHOULD TRY
THESE NEW
ARMCHairs I
VISIT WHILE I'M
BY IT -- WITH A
BROWN TOUCH

WHOA!
WHAT THE
TIME?

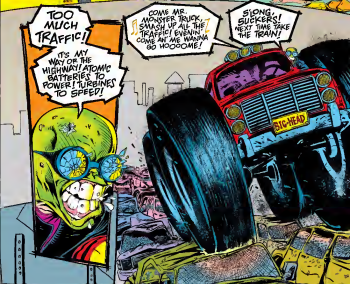
SO SHOW ME
YOUR ~~POPPERS~~
PAPERS OR I'LL
EAT YOUR
~~POPPERS~~ #1
BRAINS!!

MUST ZOOM
OUTTA HERE / BIG
NIGHT TONIGHT!
STUFFING AND
POTATOES!

GANGWAY,
PRE-PUBESCENTS!
CAN'T YA SEE I'M
ZOOMING
HERE?

VPPRRMM!







WHAT'S ON THE FREE-WAY?

BEYONCE KILLED? THAT'S A JOKE...



ARE I CALL STAN, TELL HIM NO PRESS UNTIL I GET TO THE SCENE, GOT IT? JESUS, WHAT A MESS...

LOOK, COMMISSIONER, YOU PROMISED YOU'D BE HERE FIVE MINUTES --

I DIDN'T AGREE TO FIVE MINUTES OF HAVING SOME OUT-OF-TOWN GUY TELL ME HOW TO RUN MY DEPT. --

SIR, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I'M FREE AND YOU, THAT YOU DON'T REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO HERE --

HEED THAT, BOSS! THE LIEUTENANT WANTS TO HELP!



I'VE GOT A PERSONAL TERRORISM WRECKING MY TOWN, A PERSONAL PUBLIC, AND THE A.S. ON MY BACK! YOU, AS A GUY, I DON'T NEED!

LOOK, ALL I'M ASKING IS TO SHARE INFORMATION HERE --

I DON'T NEED INFORMATION, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, BELLAMY --



--YOU BOTHERED MEILING THIS "BIG-HERO" SEVERAL TIMES OVER, SO NOW IT'S PERSONAL, RIGHT? YOU WATCH TOO MUCH TV, MISTER -- IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY!

THIS ISN'T YOUR SHOW, KELLERMAN! IT'S NOT YOUR CASE! GO HOME, LIEUTENANT! GO HOME!

...EVEN KNOWING
THAT THAT BIG
HAPPY COMMERCIAL
WAS THE DRUG RE-
PORTERS — THEY'RE
ALL OVER ME!

BEING ME P
I FEEL
"UNRESPONSIBLE"
IN ANY WAY...
JERK...

IF ONLY THESE
MORNING NEWS
WAS HIS IT IS
TO ME. ANYONE
WHO HAS THAT
OWNED *ARROW*!

WELL, I'LL DO
WHAT I CAN FROM
HERE. I'LL BE
KEEPING TO
CERTAIN FROM
ARROW...
YOUR BUTT...

I APPRECIATE
IT, *LUCAS*.
I'M GETTING
ADVICE WITH
MY CITY ID.
NO ONE'S TALK-
ING... I'M GETTING
A HEADLINE
FROM THIS
TOWN.

NOT TO MENTION
THIS NEW *ARROW*...
ARROW...

SOMETHING'S
GOING ON WITH THIS GUY.
LET'S GET AN INSIDE
ON A SPECIFIC DEEP WITH
THIS TOWN. DOESN'T
LIKE *ARROW* PEOPLE...

WHO
DOES?

I KNOW I
KNOW BUT
EFTER HE
BLOWS UP
INSURANCE
BUILDINGS
HE HELPS
HURTING
VICTIMS.

WE'VE GOT
TO LOOK INTO
THIS GUY'S
PAST AND TRY TO
TALK HIM BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE—

—AND MORE
PEOPLE GET
HURT BECAUSE
OF THAT LOUSY
ARROW!

SEE
EMILY. I
MADE A
SPECIAL
DINNER
FOR US TO-
NIGHT.

EVERYTHING
GOING TO BE ALL
RIGHT FROM NOW
ON, SWEETIE.
YOU'LL SEE.

I KNOW I
GOT SHEDDY
LAST NIGHT AND
I BROKE A FEW
THINGS. AND I'M
SORRY...

...I'M
SORRY...



I'M SO SORRY
BRY, ANDYLAINE
WAS VERY
SPECIAL TO
EVERYONE AT
THE OFFICE...

THAT
POOR CHILD
LOSING
HER MOTHER
LIKE THIS...



MOST CHILDREN
WHO SLIPPER FROM
TRAILING - POLICED
MOTHERS ~~AND~~ ~~AND~~
THEIR ABILITY TO
SPARK
PLAY. "MURDER"
OFTEN HELPS...

BUT I'M
SORRY TO SAY
YOU'VE BEING
INSURED MEANS
THE FINANCIAL
BURDEN WOULD
BE DIRECTLY ON
YOU...



I'M SORRY,
MR. TUTTLE,
BUT YOUR LOAN
APPLICATION HAS
BEEN TURNED
DOWN.

MY
WINGS ARE
TIED. I'M
SORRY.



I'M TERRIBLY
SORRY, BUT SOME
OF EMILY'S CLASS-
MATES SEEM TO BE
HAVING TROUBLE
IN, ~~AND~~ ~~AND~~
TO HER...

PERHAPS
SHE MAY BE
GETTING OFF
IN OUR
CLASSES FOR
"SOMEONE"
STUDENTS?



IT'S NOT THE ANSWER,
YOU UNDERSTAND, IT'S
ANTHONY. HE'S TOO
CONNECTED, HE'S GOT
FRIENDS IN HIGH
PLACES.

I'D
LIKE TO
TAKE YOUR
CLASS, BUT
I CAN'T,
SORRY...

SORRY SORRY



...SORRY...
SORRY...

...I AM
SORRY ABOUT
MY SORRY...
GIVING FOR TWENTY
DOLLARS...

"...AFTER HE BROKE
THE BANK AT THE
BIG CITY CASINO."

"...THANK
YOU, THANK
YOU! AND I
WANT TO THANK
YOU ALL FOR
COMING TONIGHT."



"I HOPE
YOU'RE ALL
ENJOYING THE
PERFORM-
ANCE... THE
FOOD... THE
DANCE... THE
LIVE ORCHESTRA!"

"HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA"



"SOMEBODY
OF WHOM I'M
SORRY THE FIVE
MILLION DOLLAR
BET
WENT UP FOR GROSS
MY FRIENDS, BUT
THAT'S FOR BEING
IN THE LITTLE
FISH."

"...YOU KNOW, THE
ONE WE AREN'T
LETTING IN TONIGHT!"

"EXCUSE ME
SIR, I'LL NEED
TO SEE YOUR
INVITATION,
PLEASE."



"SO PLEASE
STAY, STAYING
WILL BE
TO YOUR HEART'S
CONTENT..."





A FOUNTAIN
TO YOUR
ENTERTAINED
GUESTS! ENJOY
YOURSELVES
AND HEAVEN-
GOD...

TONIGHT
THE SKY'S
THE LIMIT!





WELCOME TO
SHERWOOD HATH
OLD BEAN!!

LIKE ANY
DRAMATIC
ENTRANCE?



DOWN,
PUFFY, DOWN!
SIT! STAY, DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, BAD
DOG...

WHAT
THE HELL
IS THAT? HOW
DID HE GET IN
HERE?!



HOW BLEEP?
I USED--
VIOLENCE!!

WAKE!

BERUNNG

NO, YOUR HONOR,
THIS SICKENING DISPLAY
OF GREED, EXTRAVAGANCE,
AND WASTE PUT ON BY SKI
CITY'S SO-CALLED "ELITE"
IS AN OUTRAGE!



SECURITY!

THIS IS AN
OUTRAGE!

NOT TO
MENTION
THIS BEER
"FECCCH!"



BUT SERIOUSLY,
LOOKS THIS HEALTHY,
THIS OPULENCE,
FRANKLY IT MAKES ME
GREEN WITH
ENVY!

GREEN GET
IT? THASSA
JOKE!

SLAPP

WHERE WAS I?
OH, YES--ROBBING
THE RICH, ETC.,
ETC.!

I SAY
DOWN WITH
THE DECADENT
RICH! THE
OVER-PRIV-
ILEGED! THE
FATCATS~

...THE
HEAVILY
ARMED?

WELSON!
LET ANY PEOPLE
HANDLE THIS!

I DON'T SEE
YOUR PEOPLE
HERE, SCORSE!
ALL I SEE IS PEOPLE
ONE-HAND NUMBERS
ONE THROTTING ANY
CASHING!

WAIT!
WAIT!

WHEAT
BUT YOU
WAITING
FOR'T SHOOT
HARD?

AHH...AHH..

AHHCHOOEE!



MISSED ME.
KISSED ME.
NOW YA GOTTA
KISS ME...

WOW!
HE'S HOT!

WE'VE
GOT A
BULLET-
PROOF
VEST!

BULLET-
PROOF
VEST? I GOT
A BULLET-
PROOF
BRAIN, YOU
IDIOT!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

IT'S KIND
OF CRAZY.
TOO TO
WIT...

ONE
ORDER OF
ULTRA-
VIOLENCE
COMIN' UP!





"NOT THAT
THEY'D BE ABLE
TO DO MUCH..."

"JACKPOT!
I WIN YOUR
TEETH!"

AM. WHAT DO
WE HAVE
HERE?

ANAST YE
HATHAWAY! IVE
SPOTTED YA, YA
SEURVY SHABBY!
YOUR WIFE'S RUN
OUT, ME HEARTY!

WAK!



YOUR PAST
IS CATCHING
UP TO YOU,
NELSON! AND
YOUR PAST IS
PISSED!

P-PLEASE!
ANYTHING --
ANYTHING
YOU WANT!

TOO LATE,
HATHAWAY!
YOU'RE GOING
PAY FOR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE!

AND
AND --
BWAH!

BOAM!
BOAM!

B-BUT
WHY NOT
EVER GO
TO MORTY?

THIS
WAY
FALL!

MORTY!
WHERE ARE
YOU BRACING
ME --

MEN!

WELL,
LET'S JUST
SAY YOU'RE
TRAVELING
TO ANOTHER
DIMENSION,
BHY?









SKY CITY, OCTOBER 31ST,

HALLOWEEN.

I'LL TELL
YOU, THE WHOLE
TOWN HAS BEEN
SCARED AND GONE'S
OFF FROM THIS GUY,
AM I RIGHT?

I MEAN, I GOT OUT
OF MYN TOWN TO GET
AWAY FROM ALL THIS
GEEKS AND GEEKS, BUT
LIES! THERE'S
KNOW WHAT THE REAL
WAS!

MURDER
DRIVE - BY, THE
OCCUPANCY
COURT SEVEN
AND COURT SEVEN
TAKES A SCARE
ABOUT THIS
FORGET ABOUT IT!

I MEAN, LOOK AROUND—
SKY CITY'S A GHOST TOWN
IN TWO DAYS. HE'S GONE
DOWN THE STOCK MARKET,
BROCKMAN AND HALF THE CITY
BROCKMAN HAS A CLUE HOW
HE IS. WHERE HE IS, OR
WHAT THE HELL HE'S
AFTER.

THIS IS A NEW
KIND OF PSYCHO
MY FRIEND. LET
ME TELL YOU

AND YOU'LL SEE, THAT
GUY ANTHROPOLOGY. HE
AINT THE LATEST, UH-UH
AND NOW THERE'S
GONE. SEE A SECOND
GUY BECAUSE THIS
IS ALL OVER. FBI, OR
NO.

UH, LOOK
YOU GONNA
BUY TWO
COPES
MISTER?

WHY?
OH, OH, YES
YOUR P.

THEY CITY WE GOT
SOME STORIES COMING
IN LATER. GREAT, HUNT
LIKE WE FIRST AND
BROCKMAN TO DEAL
WITH LATELY RIGHT?

ANYWAY
YOU TALK
CARE, BUDDY
STAY AWAY!





WAS THAT NECESSARY?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER? IF WE SUCCEED HERE, WE WON'T NEED ANYTHING FROM ANYONE EVER AGAIN.

AND IF WE DON'T?



OH, BUT WE ~~WILL~~ KURT! LEAVE HIM!

WELL, OH! I'M GETTING SOMETHING--

WE DON'T HAVE ~~TIME~~ KURT! COME ON! MOVE!



SO, NOW WHAT? HOW DO WE FIND THE MASK?

JUST GO! YOU WILL NOT! KURT! SAVE YOUR FACE, BUT YOU LOOK AS IF YOU CUT YOUR OWN THROAT!

BE FOR THE MASK...



RECOGNIZE THIS MAN? HIS NAME IS ~~CRIMINAL~~ BELLAMY.

HE SEEMS TO HAVE A PLANET FOR BEING WRECK THE MASK DEEDS. I THINK HIS BEING IN NEW YORK CITY IS NO MORE A COINCIDENCE THAN ~~BEING~~ BEING HERE.



VANESSA, TAKE KURT AND MARTIN AND FIND THIS POLICE-MAN. WE'LL REUNITE WITH YOU AFTER PICKING UP THE EQUIPMENT.

BE CAREFUL, THE OTHERS WILL SURELY BE COMING-- IF THEY ARE NOT HERE ALREADY.



"GOTT WILLING, WE'LL HAVE THE MASK BEFORE WE MEET THEM AGAIN. I TRULY BELIEVE BELLAMY ASKED FOR THE KEY--"

"...IT IS MOST
IMPORTANT THAT
WE LEARN WHAT
HE KNOWS..."

"...YEAH, I KNOW I
SOUND LIKE I HAVEN'T
SLEPT ALL NIGHT, IT'S
BECAUSE I *AMN*...
NOW COME ON, LIONEL,
DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING
FOR ME OR NOT?"

WHAT?
WELL, THEN,
TELL ANY...

OKAY, YOU
SAID HIS WIFE
MENTIONED "SEA-
SHORE AMUSE-
MENTS" WHEN HE
ATTACKED NELSON
HATHAWAY, RIGHT?

WELL, IT WAS
MORE LIKE
"SCREAMING,"
BUT YEAH...

WELL, IT TURNS
OUT SEASHORE
WAS AN AMUSE-
MENT PARK THE
CREED HATHAWAY
OWNED UP UNTIL
FIVE YEARS AGO,
WHEN HE BE-
CAME BANKRUPT-
CY AFTER AN
ACCIDENT THAT
KILLED A MAN
AND HIS DAUGHTER
AND KILLED HIS
WIFE...

I GET
THAT'S OUR
BOY-- YOU GOT
A NAME AND
ADDRESS?

NO PHONE?
OKAY, LIONEL,
YOU'RE A *SARVE*.
NOW IF YOU COULD
JUST KEEP THE
CAPTAIN FROM
SUSPECTING
HE BOOM--

MUH, ROBERT
AMN, WAIT UNTIL
AMN GETS
A HOLD OF YOU,
I'LL TELL YOU,
MAN, SHE'S REALLY
UPSET YOU WENT
CHASING AFTER
H--

MLK
THE

KELLAWAY?
HELLO?

I THOUGHT I TOLD
YOU TO CLEAR OUT
OF HERE! YOU ARE THIS
CLOSE TO BEING THROWN
INTO LOCKUP, KELLAWAY,
YOU HEAR ANY THIS
CLOSE!

NOW, GET OFF
MY PORCH, AND
GET OUT OF MY
PREMISES!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, ABERNATHY?
NEED SOMEBODY
TO TAKE IT OUT ON
BECAUSE THE **FAIR**
KICKED YOU OUT OF
THE **DRIVER'S**
SEAT?

THAT'S IT,
KELLERWEY! NOW
YOU LISTEN TO ME,
WOLF GUY— I **WANT**
YOU FIND YOU AN **ANY**
CITY AFTER **TEA**TIME.
YOU HEAR ME? OR I
SWEAR I'LL SEE TO IT
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO
FOUND A **BEAT** IN A
SCHOOL LUNCHROOM.
SO HELP ME—

YESH, YESH, DON'T
WORRY... I WAS
THINKING OF GETTING
OUT OF THIS **SOP**—
FORGIVEN **ABLE**
GUYARD, HALF OF ITS
RUBBLE. AND THE
COFFEE REALLY
SUCKS.

GOOD
LUCK, BOYS
AND GIRLS
YOU'LL NEED
IT.

SURE,
GORDON,
I WANT HIM
FOLLOWED.

"KELLERWEY'S UP
TO SOMETHING—
AND I WANT TO
KNOW **WHY**?"

ARET! WE'VE
FOUND **ARET**! IT
APPEARS HE'S BEING
FOLLOWED.

NO, NONE OF THEM—
FROM THE LOOKS OF
IT, IT'S LOCAL POLICE...
YES... YES, I'LL HANDLE

GORDY, WELL, I
APPROACH **HEARD**
WOULD PUT IN TAIL
ON ME... LOOKS LIKE
I **FOUNDED** BOYS
HUR, MY **ANOTHER**
COULD'VE **ARET**
THOSE TWO.

NOW I'LL
HAVE TO
WASTE TIME
LOSING
THEM...

TIME I **ARET**
NOT **ARET**—
I'VE GOT TO
GET TO THE
SUN **GRAND**...

Ray Teller
34 Belmont Street

— BEFORE HE DECIDES
TO DO ANY MORE
TRICK-OR-TREATING
WITH THAT CHAINED
APPLECOREN ANGEL
FROM HELL...

— IF THE TOP
OF THE HOUR, I'M
CAN'T SURE HOW
THE LATEST ON THE
END REAR CASE—

A SPECIAL FALL
KIDNAPER IS
SET TO EXPOSE
ON THE VERY FIRST
SUNDAY OF THE
ATTEMPT TO
JACKKNIFE THE
SO-CALLED "WELL-
KNOW" KILLER—

— ANOTHER
ATTORNEY IN THE
LAST TWO DAYS
HAVE CLAIMED
KNOWLEDGE OF
RECENTLY CHAINED
APPLECOREN ANGEL
FROM HELL, BUT
CLAIMED THE CASE
OF DEVELOPED
WELL-KNOWN
ATTORNEY.



THE MOOD IN
THIS CITY IS ONE
OF FEAR AND
UNCERTAINTY
IN THE NAME OF
THE DEADLY
ATTACKS—

IT'S JUST
THEIRSELF—
SO TRUSTWORTHY—
AND—

THEY'VE BEEN TOLD
"WELL-KNOWN" AND
RECENTLY CHAINED
APPLECOREN ANGEL
FROM HELL, BUT RECENTLY
CHAINED APPLECOREN ANGEL FROM HELL—

MY HOME
WANT TO GO
OUT TRICK-OR-
TREATING TOMORROW.
BUT I'LL TELL YOU.
I'M NOT LEAVING MY
CHILDREN OUT ON
THE STREET—







WHERE THE HELL IS KELLAWAY? SOMETIM I'M GETTING TIRED OF THIS--

RELAX, YOU JUST KEEP YOUR DISTANCE AND BE APPARENT, GIVE HIM TIME HE'S UP TO SOMETHING--

AREN'T SOMEONE PLEASE HELP--



WHAT THE HELL?

PLEASE-- WE'VE BEEN SCARED BY KELLAWAY-- THEY WANT HIM-- HE WANTS A FOOTST--

OKAY, MATE-- NOW HOLD ON, YOU JUST BE-- MARIN CALM!



I DON'T BELIEVE THIS-- GORDON, WHAT ABOUT KELLAWAY?

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, LEAVE THESE PEOPLE HERE? YOU SO GUESS THE CASE OF THIS--



NOW, KELLAWAY?

SHIT--!



WELL, I HAVEN'T SEEN STARKY AND HUTCH IN A WHILE, I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT DURING THE RIDE JUST IN CASE--



--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I FINALLY GOT RID OF THOSE TWO JERKS

"NOW I ONLY HAVE THE ASPECT OF THE SCEN BE SMOOTHLY..."





WHERE-
DOGGIE! LOOK,
EVERYBODY!
I'M BENTCHED!
BO-HERED!
BEWILDERING!

I'M
BUG-HEAD!
FLY ME!

NOW, DON'T
WORRY, FOLKS--

I'M NOT
HERE TO
CRASH YOUR
PARTY--

--I'M HERE
TO **TRASH**
YOUR PARTY!

HA HA HA HA!



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--
HOW DOES SHE DO
IT? WHY DOES
SHE DO IT?

WHEN WILL
SHE STOP
DOING IT?



PLEASE, PLEASE, DON'T
DO THIS! THINK
OF THE CHILDREN!

SILENCE! I AM
THINKING OF
THE CHILDREN!

AND THINKING
ABOUT THEM MAKES
ME **SICK!**



WHOOOPS!
GUESS I HAD
TOO MUCH
PUNCH!



AND SPEAKING OF
PUNCH--

INTO THE
FUNK, STINK-
BOYS!

WAAAA

WAAAA

WAAAA

HEY! I
KNOW A
TERRIFIC PARTY
GAME WE ALL
CAN PLAY!
READY?

IT'S
CALLED--

--RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES!

HAHAHA!
HAVE A LITTLE
FIRE, SCAREDY-
CATS!

FOOOOHH!

GANDY IS
GANDY-- BUT
LIQUOR BURNS
QUICKER!

HAHA, I
GUESS THOSE
STUPID SCHOOL
FIRE DRILLS WORK
AFTER ALL...

PARTY
POOPERS...





THEY WERE THE
LAST REMAINS
OF THE HISTORICAL
MUSEUM "GOLD-LEAF"
WHICH HAD BEEN
BURNED DOWN--
BUT THE
GOLD-LEAF
WAS STILL
HERE...



SHUT UP!
SHUT UP SHUT
UP SHUT UP!
I DON'T WANT
TO HEAR ANY
MORE!

IT WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO
HAPPEN THIS
WAY!



WHAT DO I DO
NOW? TURN MYSELF
IN? I CAN'T--WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN TO
BARRY? AND... WE'LL
HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN--
BUT AGAIN--END WITH
WHAT MONEY?

MEYER...
MEYER I'VE
PUT IT ON JUST
ONE... MORE
TIME...



THE DOOR
BELL...? BARRY?

BZRING!



BARRY?

OH--OH--
I'M HERE
I'M HERE

WISTED
TUTTLE?



I CAN TELL
BY YOUR EX-
PRESSION THAT
YOU RECOGNIZE ME
FROM THE CASE
LAST NIGHT, MISTER
TUTTLE. MY NAME
IS LEUTENANT
KELLYWAY...



I THINK WE
SHOULD TALK...

W-HOW DO I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT THE MARK BACK, YOU KNOW, FOR YOURSELF?

BECAUSE, BOB, IF I WANTED IT, YOU'D BE DEAD RIGHT NOW INSTEAD OF SITTING *HERE* TALKING TO ME END OF STORY.

I DON'T WANT IT, WHY I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH LAST NIGHT, THE WORK IT DID I'VE DONE WITH PEOPLE WHO'VE WORN IT... IT'S JUST NO DAMNED GOOD FOR ANYONE.

THEN WHY DON'T WE JUST *BREAK* IT? OR *BURN* IT OFF--

IT'S BEEN TRIED, DOESN'T WORK. ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY TO GET *AND* OF IT

SPEAKING OF THE MARK... WHERE IS IT, BOB?

IT'S... IT'S UPSTAIRS... WITH THE *OTHERS*.

OTHERS EXCUSE ME?

I MADE COPIES OF IT IN MY SLEEP LAST NIGHT DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT THEN BEGAN NOTHING ABOUT THAT MARK MAKES ANY SENSE...

HM, DO YOU KNOW WHICH IS THE REAL ONE?

AND WHO I'M HOPING TO FIND OUT... THE TEMPTATION IS SO STRONG... I DON'T WANT TO PUT IT ON BOB, YOU KNOW?

YEPH... I KNOW...







HEY, THIS, ONLY!

WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, BOO? HEARD THE NOISES!

HAHAHA

WOAH, THAT WAS THE MAJOR BOMBHEAD AND TAKE OF YOUR LIVES, MY LITTLE KOW-I-G-FRIENDS...

OH, YEAH... YOU THINK SO? HA HA HA

I KNOW SO

WAK!

CHAK!

CRUNCH!

HM, MUST'VE BEEN HARD BOILED.

SAAAY--

--AHoy, YOU VIDEO STORE!

THIS IS PERFECT! I'LL GET DADDY A MOVIE--AND THEN I'LL BE DONE WITH MY TRICK-OR-TREATMENTS!











EVIL!!
HATE!!

THE
LOT
OF
THEM!!

THE
KRASH!!



DAMN YOU,
WHERE IS
IT!! WHERE
IS THE REAL
MARCH!!

SHOW ME
WHERE YOU
ARE
HIDING
IT!!



IF... PLEASE... I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU... IT WAS THERE... I
DON'T KNOW WHERE IT...

YES, YES...
BUT OF COURSE
THE LIGHTNING
KNOWS NOTHING
BUT THE... CONNECT
THE... THE... THE...
GIVE HIM, IT
LOOKED HIS
MEMORY, AM?

Yes, Gerni
THE WHO
GERS BLIND



YOU DROW
EARLY WELL,
HERE TUTTLE
FOR A
CRIMBLE.

YOU LIKE THESE
CREATURES, BUT
WARRIORS,
WARRIORS,
WARRIORS,
WARRIORS,
WARRIORS...

THEY ARE
HOLLYWOOD...
HATE, FORGET
THEM, MY FRIEND.
THEY ARE
MONSTERS IN THE
WORLD



LOOK
AT ME,
TUTTLE.
I... AM
A REAL
MONSTER.

NOW TELL
ME WHERE
THE MARCH IS.
OF THESE
LAST FEW
MOMENTS YOU
HAVE ON
EARTH WILL BE
THESE FEW
WORDS...





LISTEN THE
MOM - IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE WE
HAVE TO FIGURE OUT
A WAY FOR ONE OF
US TO GET OUT IT!

BUT - I DON'T
KNOW WHERE IT IS
I (DON'T) KNOW
I DID SOMETHING
WITH IT WHEN I
MADE THE COPIES...
I JUST DON'T
THINK...

READY!



WE FOUND
NOTHING... ONLY
~~SHREDDERS~~

HM SOME
UPSTAIRS WE
DID FIND ONE
THING OF IN-
TEREST, HOW-
EVER...



"OUR
UNCOOPERATIVE
FRIEND HERE... HIS
A ~~PERSONALITY~~
TELL ME HEER
TUTTLE... YOUR
SURETY..."

"YOU ARE
EXPECTING
HER HOME
SOON... YES?"



AND YOU
CAN'T... SHE'S
RARGH!

IF YOU
CARE FOR
HER THEN
TELL ME
WHERE IT
IS, TELL
ME!

OTHERWISE,
I SWEAR TO
YOU I WILL CUT
YOUR PRECIOUS
LITTLE GIRL'S
MIND INTO STRIPS
FOR THE NEIGH-
BORHOOD STRIPS
TO EAT IN THE
GUTTER!



DID NOT
UNDER...

ARE!
OUTSIDE!
COME
QUICKLY!

WHAT?



IT'S WORSE
AND - YING! THEY
REMOVED FROM
ANYWHERE!

GOFF IN
HOMER...



"--THE STORM
TROOP IS HERE!"

STOLTENBERG!
WE COME FOR
THE ARREST!

SO WE SEE WE WERE
NOT THE ONLY ONES TO
SURVIVE KYOTO. JAPP
IN HIS MIND BELIEVES
PEOPLE WOULD DESTROY
YOU.



SHORTS AND HIS
PEOPLE SLEEP AT-
TALLY. THEY HUNT THE
MASK NO LONGER.



NO MATTER... THE HUNT IS
ALL BUT ENDED. THE MASK
IS WELL WITHIN OUR GRASP.

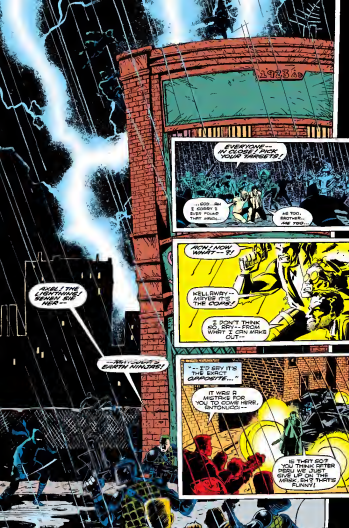
SOON WE WILL
REDEEM THIS IN-
FESTED PLANET.
AND VEENIN LIKE
YOU AND THE
OTHERS WILL
TROUBLE US
NO MORE!



MR. AND
MRS. JAPP!
ACQUAINT-
ANCE? YOU
MUST DEAL WITH
US AND THE
OTHERS NOW.
STOLTENBERG
-- NOT
STORM?

OTHERS--
WHO?
OTHERS?

DO YOU
BLUNDER
LOOK ABOUT
YOU--



1973 AD

EVERYONE --
IN CLOSE! PICK
YOUR TARGETS!

I DON'T
I COULD
EVER FIND
THEY ARE...

ME TOO,
BROTHER...
AM TOO...

FROM NOW
WHAT -- ?!

WELL, AWAY --
MAYBE IT'S
THE COME!

I DON'T THINK
NO, SAY -- FROM
WHAT I CAN MAKE
OUT --

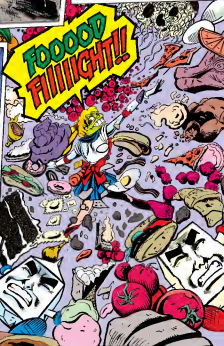
ASHE! THE
LIGHTNING!
BEHIND HIS
HEAD --

...WE'VE COME TO
EARTH MINUTES!

" -- I'D SAY IT'S
THE EXACT
OPPOSITE -- "

IT WAS A
MISTAKE FOR
YOU TO COME HERE,
ENTONNO --

IS THERE GO?
YOU THINK AFTER
DEAD, WE JUST
GIVE UP ON THE
MIND. ISN'T THAT
FUNNY!





HA-HA-HA-HA!
PRETTY GOOD, HUM, DAD?



THAT'S AN
OTHER
JOKER!

WELL, I THINK
IT'S PRETTY
FUNNY!

STUPID
LITTLE GIRL!
THERE IS NO
CHILD'S PLAY.
THINK YOU
WEAR --

NO TRY FOR YOU
TO PRANCE ABOUT
IN A COUNTRY
AND HAVE EVERY
ONE OVER THE
WORLD FOR
THAT AUGH!

GO?

ENDLESS--

SO I HAVE
NO QUALMS
ABOUT RE-
MOVING IT FROM
THE COURSE OF
A PEOP BART.

ARE
ANYMORE!

FEUERRR!!



OHAY...

...JOKE'S
OVER.

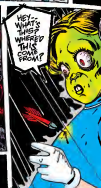
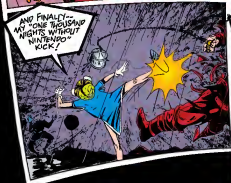




"THE BEST WE CAN DO IS TO TRY AND STAY OUT OF AARADON'S WAY!"

HAHAHA! YOU GUYS REALLY STINK! BOY, IS YOUR KUNG FU LOUSY!







IT IS A POISON NEEDLE, LITTLE ONE

POISON?! BAWWW! GROSS!

IT IS A FAST-ACTING POISON SOON YOU WILL BE ASLEEP FOREVER... AND THE ARMY--WILL BE HAPPY!



WAAH! I'M NO BABY-- I DON'T TAKE NAPS!

HERE--YOU TAKE IT! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE THE REST!

POISON?

THIPP



NITE-NITE SUPERWEAD...

HEY-- WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING! I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WANTED TO FIGHT?



THEY'RE GOING TO KILL & PROTECT! IS THAT YOU?

AND WHERE'S HEH?



SHOOM

FISHBONE

OH-- NO-- NO--

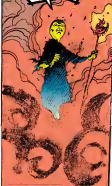


SHAME!
BURNING!

HEHEHE!
RESEARCH
FOR
MY
BODY!

YOU JERKS! YOU
BLOW UP OUR HOUSE!
ALL MY STUFF WAS
IN THERE!

WHAT AM I
GOING TO WEAR
TOMORROW. YOU
BIG STUPID
JERKS?!

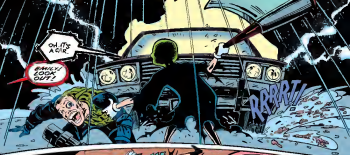


NO, NO,
IT CAN'T
BE!

OH, YES IT CAN
SO BE! NOW QUIT
CRYING, YOU BIG
BABY, AND TAKE
IT LIKE A...

SAYP
WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?

POOM!





HAHAHA--
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING?

AAAAAHHH!



WHOOPS--
THIS IS WHERE
I GET OFF!
LATER, BOYS AND
REMEMBER--

--IF YOU
STINK

RRRRRR



--DON'T
DRIVE!!

BKRR

SPASH



JEEZ,
MISTER--
YOU LOOK
TERRIBLE...

MYCOM
ONE MILE

...PLEASE...
REMEMBER...



RRRRRR

BRRRRRRRRRRR!



THAT'S THE SORT OF THING YOU'D EXPECT FROM MEN LIKE HIM...

--IF YOU DO NOT SURRENDER THE ARMS TO ME THIS AFTERNOON--

O-DADDY?



SO TELL ME NOW... WHAT WILL IT BE, EMILY... THE ARMS--

--OR YOUR FATHER'S LIFE?



ALL RIGHT I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU.

JUST STOP HURTING MY DADDY... PLEASE...



EMILY-- DON'T DO IT! DON'T GIVE IT TO THEM! THEY'LL KILL YOU!

LISTEN TO ME, LITTLE GIRL-- NO MORE GAMES, NO MORE JOKE UNDERSTAND--

--YOUR FATHER'S FATE... IS IN YOUR HANDS



DIE ANGRY! DIE ANGRY!

EMILY...

GIVE IT! GIVE IT! TO ME!

NO--



--I'LL LET MY DADDY GIVE IT TO YOU!



I'LL SHOW YOU TO PICK ON DEFENSELESS LITTLE GIRLS, YOU RATS!

HOW DO YOU LIKE ITS HOW'S THAT TASTE, HUH? HOW'S THAT FEEL?





...BUT YOU'VE
BOOKED...
REMEMBER...

ARE YOU!
THE OFFICE!
YOU'VE GOT
US ALL!



REALLY?
WELL, ANY...



VEEAARSH!

AAAAAAN!

OH, BOY...



SHOOWEE...

FWOOSH!

DON'T
WORRY,
BABY--WE'RE
GOING TO
MAKE IT, I
SW--



WHOOAA--
NELLY!!!



EMILY--
CLOSE YOUR
EYES, BABY!
CLOSE 'EM TIGHT
AND THINK GOOD
THOUGHTS AND
DON'T BE
AFRAID!

TRUST ME,
PUMPKIN,
EVERYTHING'S
GONNA BE ALL
RIGHT...

UTION
XTREMELY
IMABLE.

--DADDY'S HERE--

WHOOOMP!

CHA-
BOOM!

CHA-BA-

BOOM!





WE WERE
FLYING

I TOLD
YOU WE'D
BE OKAY.
WOOF! YOU
CAN'T GET
HURT WITH
THIS SUCKER
ON, REMEM-
BER?

BUT NOW
COME TRY
OKAY? I'M
NOT EVEN
SHAKING--
NOT EVEN
A LITTLE
BIT!

OH, THAT'S
BECAUSE I
PUT YOU IN MY
MOUTH.

IN YOUR
MOUTH?

YEAH, THAT'S
WHY
YOU'RE ALL
STICKY. SAY--
THERE'S THE
NEUTRINITY!

IS HE
DEAD?

NAAH, JUST
CONKED OUT.
AS FOR THESE
OTHERS, WELL,
THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO, EXCEPT
BULL THEM, OF
COURSE.

WHY THE
LONG FACE,
SWEETIE?
WE WON, DIDN'T
WE--

DADDY,
STOP IT.

STOP
WHAT?

NOW, EN--

PLEASE, DADDY,
PLEASE. TAKE
OFF THE MASK--
TAKE IT
OFF NOW, AND DON'T
EVER PUT IT ON
AGAIN!

IT MAKES PEOPLE DO
BAD THINGS AND IT
MAKES PEOPLE LOVE AND
I DON'T WANT YOU OR
ANYONE ELSE TO BE
LIKE ANYMORE!

...PLEASE
DADDY... I
LOVE YOU--
PLEASE.

STOP,
BEING BIG-
HEAD



OH, GOD...
BRO...



—I'VE
WAITED SO
LONG... I'M GOING
TO HEAR YOU SAY
THAT TO ME AGAIN
TO HEAR YOU SAY
ANYTHING TO
ME AGAIN...

TO HEAR
YOUR BEAUTIFUL
VOICE — TO HAVE
MY BABY BACK...



I LOVE
YOU TOO,
BRO...

OH, GOD...
I LOVE
YOUR VOICE...



—THE
NEXT THING
I KNOW I
WAKE UP IN A
HOTEL SIX
PORTY MILES
AWAY...

A LUMP ON MY
HEAD, A GROUND IN
MY ROCKET... AND
THE KEYS TO THOSE
NEEDS' CARS...

OH—AND
THIS *ROCKET*...
AND YES, THOSE
DIAMONDS ARE
REAL.

MAN *ALIVE*!
THAT MUST BE
WORTH A
FORTUNE! A
FEW MORE LIKE
THAT AND I'LL
BE SET FOR
LIFE.

WH THOSE
THIRD GUYS
WERE WEARING
TONS OF THIS
STUFF, TOO.

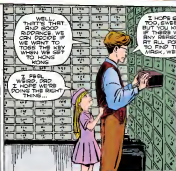


THE TUTTLES
SOUND LIKE
GOOD PEOPLE.
I HOPE THEY'RE
BOTH OKAY.

YEAH, SOMHOW I GET THE
FEELING THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.
IN FACT I'M ~~SURE~~ THEY ARE.
WHAT I'M ~~NOT~~ SURE OF IS—



"...WHY DID
THEY GO WITH
THAT ~~CRUZY~~
ARMED?"



WELL, THAT PART
AND GOOD
BIDDANCE WE
CAN DOPE IF
WE WANT TO
TOSS THE KEY
WHEN WE GET
TO HOME
KING.

I FEEL
WILD, DAD.
I HOPE WE'RE
DOING THE RIGHT
THING...

I HOPE SO,
SWEETS,
BUT YOU KNOW,
IF THERE WAS
ANY REASON
AT ALL FOR US
TO FIND THAT
MURK, WELL—



—MAYBE IT WAS
BECAUSE SOMEONE
DECIDED YOU AND
I DESERVED A NEW
LEASE ON LIFE, AND
THE JEWELRY, AND
THE BRIDECOMING OF
MONEY WE COULD
IN THE ~~GEOMETRIC~~
OAR, THEY'LL GIVE
US THAT NEW LIFE
COOP NEW LIFE,
PUMPKIN.

NOW
OWON, BM
WE'VE GOT
US A PLEAS
TO CATCH



THINGS
GONNA, MR
PIECE, I
HOPE WE'LL
BE DOING
BUSINESS
GONNA
SOON.

NOT VERY
SOON, I'M
AFRAID MY
DAUGHTER AND
HER LEAVING
ON AN OVERSEAS
VACATION.

I'M JEALOUS!
WELL, YOU TWO
ENJOY YOUR-
SELVES THEN!
TAKE CARE!



THANKS...

--WE
WILL!

END

WORLD TOUR



script

ROBERT LOREN FLEMING

art

GARY ERSKINE

colors

BERNIE MIREAULT

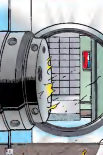
lettering

ANNIE PARKHOUSE

the illustration

KEVIN MAGUIRE with BERNIE MIREAULT

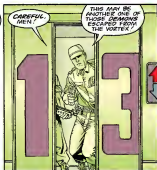










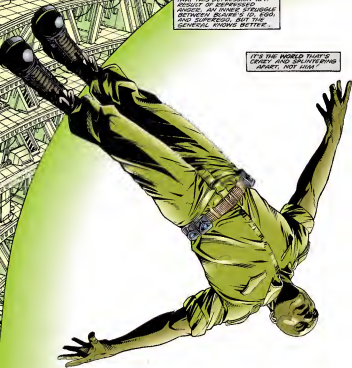


THIS IS THE STORY
OF GENERAL BLAINE.
A MAN WHO HAS
SEEN TOO MUCH

AS A RESULT, HE'S
LOST THE WILL TO
MAKE A DECISION--
AND THEREFORE THE
ABILITY TO COMMAND
HIS MEN

HIS PSYCHIATRIST SUGGESTS
THAT THIS DEPRESSION IS A
RESULT OF DEPRESSION
ANDER. AN INNER STRUGGLE
BETWEEN BLAINE'S ID, EGO,
AND SUPEREGO, BUT THE
GENERAL KNOWS BETTER.

IT'S THE WORLD THAT'S
CRAZY AND SPLINTERING
APART, NOT HIM!



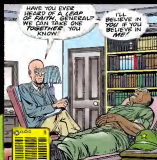
IN FACT, HIS PSYCHIATRIST'S
FREUDIAN ANALYSIS CAN
MORE APTLY BE APPLIED TO
THE THREE TROUBLED CITIES
AT THE HEART OF THIS
COUNTRY'S PROBLEMS. WITH
STEEL, IRENEE AS ID,
ARCADIA AS EGO, AND GOLDEN
CITY AS SUPEREGO.

THEY ARE THE THREE CENTERS
OF HUMANITY IN GENERAL
BLAINE'S WORLD, DIVIDED AND
AT ODDS WITH ONE ANOTHER
AND LOSING THE BATTLE
AGAINST THE ALIEN ENVIRON-
MENT KNOWN AS THE VORTEX...

WHICH REPRESENTS
CHAOS AND UTTER
DESTRUCTION.

AND AS GENERAL BLAINE'S
GRANDPAPPY THE COLONEL
USED TO SAY: IF YOU CAN'T
BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM!

!HASTA LA VORTEX, BABY!





















HEY, BUDDY--
WHAT GOES
ON AROUND
HERE?

COFF COFF!
WELL, I HEARD
THERE WAS AN
INTRUDER.



OHMM.

AN
INTRUDER AT
THE MILITARY
BASE.

OHMM!
OVER YONDER,
BIG PULLA.



THANKS,
CITIZEN!

PLANN'
SURE HAD
A CLOSE
ONE?

I THOUGHT
FOR A MINUTE
THAT HE
WAS GOING TO
DRIVE ME INTO
THE GROUND
LIKE A--



--E-E-E--
RAILROAD
SP- SP-
SP- SPICE?

WHAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!



I THINK
HE CLIMBED
INSIDE OUR
ARMOR!

OH, NO!
NOT THAT!
DON'T--
DON'T--

HEEHEHEE
AAAAAAAAA--
DON'T TICKLE
ME!!

SHHHHHHHH--
I CAN'T STAND IT--
NO, NO, NO, PLEASE
STOP, PLEASE
GGA-AAAAAAAAH?

OH-AHHHHH--
I CAN'T TAKE
BEING TICKLED--
AAAA? AAAA?--MY
ONLY I GASP
WEAKNESS!

G-GET--
HEEHEHEE--
SO LIGHTHEADED--
AAAAAAAAHHH--
THAT AFTER A VERY
FEW--MINUTES--

WHHEEE?
WHHEEE?
I--AAAAAA--
P-PASS--

P-PASS--AAA?
OOOOLAAA--!!





THE
BEAST IS
DEAD!

NEVER AGAIN
WILL THE FORCES
OF DARKNESS BE
ABLE TO MACK THE POWERS
OF GOODNESS AND
LIGHT

AWT I A
STINKER!













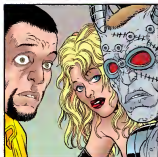
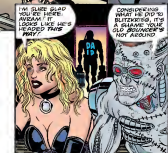
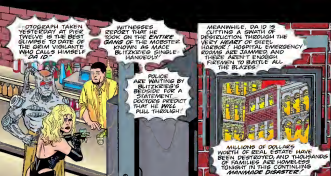
IF THIS ISN'T THE YACHT OF THE DAY, THEN I'LL EAT MY HADDUCK!

WELL, STEADY, OLD TIMER!

RELAX... I'VE ALREADY STAGED MY LEGAL SUIT!

YOUR PHOTO
\$3.00

la
real
STEEL HARBOR
deal



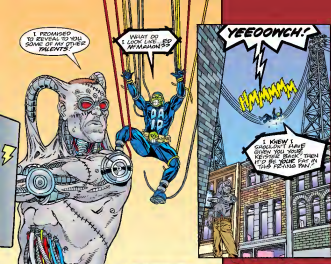




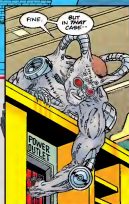
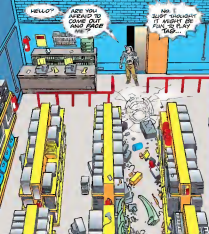










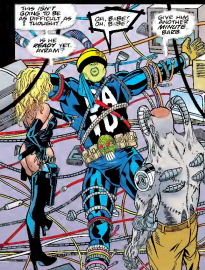












THIS MAY BE
GOING TO BE
AS DIFFICULT AS
THOUGHT

OH, BABY
OH, BABY?

GIVE HIM
ANOTHER
WASTE
BACE

IS HE
READY YET
ANIM?



PULL HIS
LEGS A LITTLE
FARTHER
APART



LET'S GO
ON A COUNT
OF THREE.
BACE.

FORGIVE ME
IF I DON'T REACH--
I GUESS THERE'S
STILL SOME ANIM
LEFT IN ME
AFTER ALL



JUST
CLOSE YOUR
EYES, ANIM!
I'LL BE OVER
BEFORE YOU
KNOW IT!

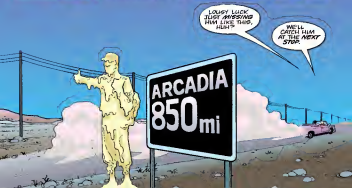
ONE...

TWO...



THREE...







SO LIKE I
SAID THIS GUY
WAS DRINKIN' A
BUCKLE IN THE
BAR AND I WAS
BURY AT THE TIME
DEACONISING
THE FRIEND'S
RIP CASE...

SO MY BOSS
BARB WICE, THE
OWNER OF THE BAR
WALKS OVER TO THE
DUNST AND TELLS
HIM TO GET OUT OR
SHE'LL KICK
HIM OUT?

NOW BARB'S
THIS LITTLE BLONDE
NUMBER, SO THE
GUY MAKES THE
FATAL MISTAKE OF
LAUGHING AT HER
AND THAT'S WHEN
IT HAPPENED?

WHAT
HAPPENED
FRANK?

QUIET,
DOROTHY!
LET HIM
FINISH!



WELL, SHE
KICKED
HIM OUT,
ALL RIGHT...

...KICKED HIM
SO HARD BETWEEN
THE LEGS THAT HE
FLEW STRAIGHT
OUT OF THAT BAR
AND LANDED ALL
THE WAY ACROSS
THE STREET.



OH,
C'MON!

NODDY
COULD KICK
A GUY THAT
FAR!

I'VE GOT
BETTER THINGS
TO DO THAN GET
LURED AND LISTEN TO SUCH
SILLY EXAGGERATED...

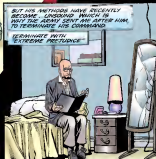
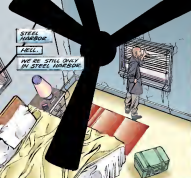


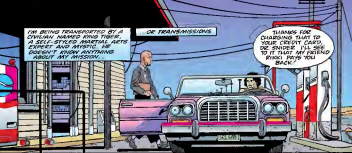
HEY, LOOK!
THAT RUBB'S
COMING FROM THE
DIRECTION
OF STEEL
HARBOR!

AND IT
DON'T LOOK LIKE
HE'S GONNA STOP
TILL HE HITS
ARCADEA!

NOW
GUESS WHO'S
POUNCE!
ON IT!

EEEEEEEEEEEE





I'M BEING TRANSPORTED BY A CIVILIAN NAMED KING TIGER. A SELF-STYLED MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT AND MYSTIC. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY MISSION...

OF TRANSMISSIONS.

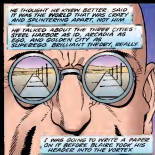
THANKS FOR CHARGING THAT TO YOUR CREDIT CARD, DR. SNIDER. I'LL SEE TO IT THAT MY FRIEND KING! PAYS YOU BACK!



SO... GENERAL BLAKE WAS A PATIENT OF YOURS?

I TREATED HIM, BRIEFLY, JUST BEFORE HIS SUICIDE ATTEMPT. NATURALLY I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE SPECIFICS OF HIS CASE...

BLAKE'S CLINICAL DEPRESSION WAS THE RESULT OF REPRESSED ANGER. AN INNER STRUGGLE BETWEEN HIS ID, EGO, AND SUPEREGO.



HE THOUGHT HE WERE BETTER. SAID IT WAS THE WORLD THAT WAS CRAZY AND SPLINTERING APART, NOT HIM.

HE TALKED ABOUT THE THREE CITIES: STEEL HARBOUR AS ID, ARCADIA AS EGO, AND GOLDEN CITY AS SUPEREGO. BRILLIANT THEORY, REALLY.

I WAS GOING TO WRITE A PAPER ON IT BEFORE BLAKE TOOK HIS HEADS! INTO THE VORTEX.



THEN HE CAME OUT WITH THAT INCREDIBLE THING ON HIS FACE...

... AND NOW I'VE GOT A BOOK.

BUT FIRST, I MUST GO TO
THE MOST DANGEROUS
PLACE IN THE WORLD

I NEED TO GET
INSIDE THAT MONSTER







BUT IT'S
NOT FOR
SALE!

I-I DON'T
BUY, LADY
I KNEW!

WELL, THEN,
TAKE THIS!

BAM
BAM

BAM
BAM



I
DESPISE
A MAN
WHO WON'T
HAGGLE!

THANK
YOU, GHOST!
IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU
AGAIN!

BUT WHAT
IS HAPPENING
HERE?

"SEE GHOST" CHAPTER VOL. I



THIS WASTE OF GOOD
FLESH WAS A
FOLLOWER OF THE MAN
THE STREET GANGS
CALL EGO THEY
WORSHIP HIM LIKE
A GOD!

HE CAME TO TOWN
ABOUT A WEEK
AGO? AND THEY
PAINT THEIR FACES
GREEN TO RESEMBLE
HIS?

YES, I CAN
TAKE YOU TO HIM,
BUT HE'S GUARDED
BY HUNDREDS OF
HIS FOLLOWERS.
BEGGARHEADS.
THEY CALL
THEMSELVES

THEY ALL
NEED TO HAVE
THEIR HEADS
EXAMINED?

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT...WE'RE
BRINGING ALONG
A PSYCHIATRIST!



AFTER DETERMINING OUR PLAN OF ACTION, I IMMEDIATELY CAME TO UNDERSTANDING, TO MY HORROR, THAT THE YOUNG WOMAN IS DEAD.

IT'S SAID THAT HORROR HAS A FACE AND THAT YOU MUST MAKE A FRIEND OF HORROR.

SO I DO.

YOU'RE SURE WE CAN JUST WALK IN LIKE THIS?

YES, ALL THE "BEST" PEOPLE SHOP HERE. THE PRICES ARE INSANE!

I'LL BE THE SURGE OF THAT.

CLUB CARD MEMBERS ONLY.

THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF VAGABONDS TO ME. LET'S SHOOT THEM!

IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL RIGHT. APPROVED!

THEY THINK YOU'VE COME TO TALK HIM AWAY. I HOPE THAT HADN'T TRUED!

THE MAN FEELS COMFORTABLE WITH HIS PEOPLE... HE FORGOTS HIMSELF WITH HIS PEOPLE... HE'S EXPANDED HIS MIND. THE MAN'S A PORT SAUSAGE-MAKER IN THE CLASSIC SENSE.

?





WILSON / FAMILY COURT
DEPARTMENT / JUDICIAL OFFICIAL
IN A SIGNATURE POSITION

7-900-686-6866

...MAYBE IS ABOUT AND
FOR THE COMING IN
A SEASIDE HOUSE

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1997-1998

1-788-A
REVENUE

YOU'RE A VENTURE!
YOU'RE AN EXTENDED
PAY GENT BY GIGGLE
CUREN TO COLLECT
THE BILL!

BUT I'M TAPPED OUT
RIGHT NOW, SO MAYBE
WE CAN ARRANGE AN
EARLY PAYMENT PLAN OF
TWENTY-FOUR MONTHLY
INSTALLMENTS.

I'VE COME HERE
TO RELIEVE YOU OF
YOUR COMMANDER
GENERAL BLANCH

WHAT ARE THE METHODS INVOLVED?

THREE of
HOLYWOOD'S IN-
DUSTRY METHODS
ARE









HEY,
ISN'T THAT AN
ASSASSIN?

WHO ARE
YOU TO CALL
SOMEONE AN
ASSASSIN? YOU
ASSASSIN!

HE'S NOT AN
ASSASSIN. YOU'RE
THE ASSASSIN FOR
CALLING SOMEONE AN
ASSASSIN. JUST FOR
CALLING SOMEONE ELSE
AN ASSASSIN!







I'VE NEVER SEEN A
MAN SO BROKEN UP
AND BURIED APART.

EVEN THE ARMY HUNTED HIM DEAD,
AND THAT'S HOW HE ALWAYS TOOK
HIS DEATH: FIGHT ANYWAY

WH-WHERE
AM I?

WREST IS
HAPPENING
TO ME!

DE SAIDEE?
WHO TIED
YOU UP?

IT'S ME—
ORIGINAL
BLAZE! / DON'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
ME??

HE CAN'T SEE
YOU, YOU'RE
A GHOST

JUST
LIKE ME

YOU MEAN...
I'M INVISIBLE?
AND... AND...
MANGA-DEE?

LIKE IN A
CARTOON?

DISCONCERTING
AIN'T IT?

BUT YOU'LL
GET USED
TO IT... IN A
CENTURY
OR TWO

WREST?

OH, I'M STARTING
TO REMEMBER.
NOW? I DID THIS
TO MYSELF

I THREW
MY LIFE
AWAY





"A-DA!"

ME
ME
ME

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

AND NOW, FOR MY GRAND FINALE... SO TO SPEAK... I SHALL USE THIS ORDINARY MICROPHONE TO MAKE MYSELF, THIS BUILDING, AND EVERYONE IN IT DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY AND FOR ALL TIME!



YOU SEE, I HAVE JUST REALIZED, THANKS TO A "RAY" VOICE! SHIPPE MY HEAD, THAT I AM A TERRIBLE MENACE TO AMERICA!

AND AS SUCH, THE ONLY PERSON WHO HAS ANY CHANCE OF STOPPING ME IS ME!

POP POP POP

AND I MUST BE STOPPED! SO...



BACK TO EAGLE! BACK TO EAGLE! COMMENCE FIRESTORMS... TARGET OH-ONE-NINE!

REPEAT! COMMENCE FIRESTORMS... TARGET OH-ONE-NINE!



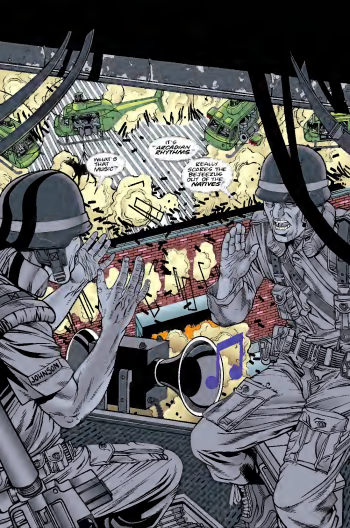
ME

OH-ONE! THAT'S AN ACTIVE MILITARY ALERT CODE!

WITHIN MINUTES, THIS ENTIRE PLACE WILL BE REDUCED TO ASHES!







WHAT'S THAT MUSIC?

IT'S "ARCADIAN RHYTHMS"

REALLY SCORING THE BELIEVERS OUT OF THE NATIVES?









BOY, HE'S
REALLY PICKING
UP SPEED!

YEP, THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD SPOT.
HAND ME THAT
CAN OF SPRAY
PAINT, BOY!

SHH, SARGE, WE
NEVER THOUGHT
WE'D SEE YOU
MACKING UP
A WALL.

NO HARM DONE
BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE
GOING TO SPEND YOUR
NEXT TWENTY WEEKENDS
PAINTING OVER THIS AND
ALL OF THE OTHER WALLS
YOU'VE DEGRADED
WITH GRAFFITI!

THAT'S YOUR
PUNISHMENT.

--AAAAAA--
AND
THIS IS
THE

K
A
P
O
W

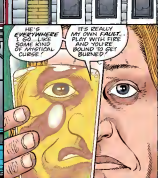
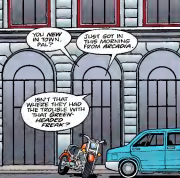
SO THE LESSON,
BOYS, IS TO DO
UNTO OTHERS AS
THEY WOULD DO
UNTO YOU.

THAT MAY
NOT BE ACCORDING
TO MO'LE, BUT THIS
IS AFRICA AND IT
MADE THE RULES!

GOLDEN CITY RULES

GRIEVEN!





I SUSPECT AT FIRST THAT IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF CRUEL PRACTICAL JOKE.

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME SINCE I CAME TO THIS ALTERNATE DIMENSION, I'M READY FOR ANYTHING.

...ANYTHING BUT THIS?

S-BADNEY?

IS IT REALLY YOU?

TOMMY?

TOMMY BADNEY?

IT'S BEEN SO LONG... I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

AND I WAS SURE THAT YOU WERE, BADNEY.

HE'S NOT MY BADNEY, AND I'M NOT HIS TOMMY... WE'RE JUST FAMILIAR COINCIDES ON TWO OLD FRIENDS FROM VERY DIFFERENT WORLDS.

BUT SOME THINGS ARE THE SAME EVERYWHERE, AND I KNOW NOW THAT I'VE FOUND MY WAY AGAIN.





"YOU'RE
CLOSE!"

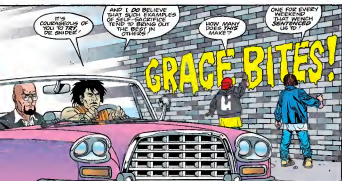
"I'M THE GUY
WHO'S GONNA
SEND YOU
STRAIGHT TO
HELL!"

"OH,
NOT THE
BOY! HE'S
AGAIN... THIS
IS GETTING
OLD!"

GOLDEN
CITY
BULLY

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM









HERE IT IS, BOB-- THE POWER CENTER OF MY EMPIRE!

HOLD ON, BOBBY-- YOU REALLY ARE A MAGUL?



AND SOON TO BE A MAGUL-- MAGUL? I LIKED MY POLITICAL CONNECTIONS TO GET THAT APPARENT HOUSING PROJECT CONSIDERED-- AND BOUGHT THE PROPERTY FOR A SOG!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE STARTED TEARING IT DOWN ALREADY!

WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH IT?



NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT IT GAVE LOW-INCOME EBBERS AN AFFORDABLE AND DECENT PLACE TO LIVE.

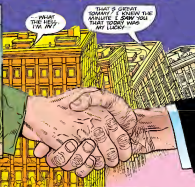
THERE'S NO MONEY IN THAT-- BUT THERE'LL BE PLenty BOLLING IN FROM THE DEVELOPMENT THAT REPLACES IT, SHEPARD SQUAD!



AND I WANT MY OLD PAL IN ON THE GRIPPING FUDGE WITH AM-- AS MY EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT AT A STARTING SALARY OF TWO MILLION DOLLARS PER ANNUM!

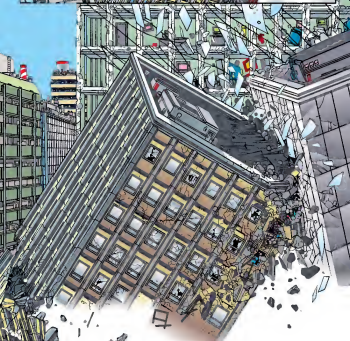
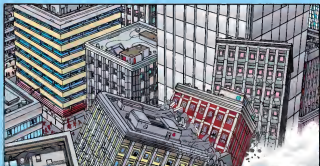
IT'S THE BEGGING KING KID-- BETTER GRAB IT!

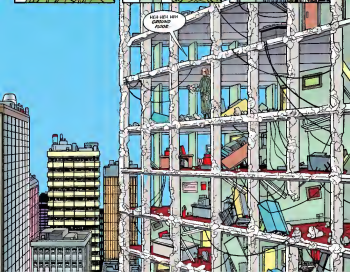
GOSH, BOBBY-- I-- WELL--



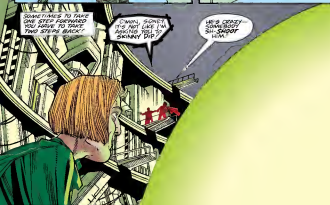
--WHAT THE HELL I'M IN?

THAT'S GREAT, BOBBY-- I KNEW THE MINUTE I SAW YOU THAT TODAY WAS MY LUCKY!









Really, Doctor?
Is that any way
to talk about
you?

UGH
UGH



FAVORITE
PATIENT?

I'VE... ALWAYS
HAD YOUR BEST
PATIENTS AT
HONEY, GENERAL.
BLADE.

WHY ELSE
WOULD I BE
HERE?



DON'T INSULT ME,
SIDNEY. I MAY BE A
LITTLE UNBALANCED,
BUT I'M A **CAREER**
MILITARY!

DO YOU
THINK I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
ORDERS THEY
GAVE YOU?



THE ARMY
NEVER PASSED
UP A CHANCE TO
ACQUIRE A NEW
WEAPON.

IF I WASN'T
STANDING ON THIS
LEDGE, ONE OF
THOSE SOLDIERS
WOULD'VE ORDERED
THE SHOOT-TO-KILL
COMMAND
ALREADY!



IT'S FUNNY LAST
TIME I JUMPED
BECAUSE I'D LOST
HOPE FOR THIS
WORLD...

AND THIS
TIME I'M DOING
IT BECAUSE I'VE
GAINED IT **BACK**
AGAIN!





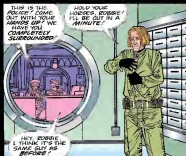






SLAP







SOUTHERN DISCOMFORT



script

RICH HEDDEN

art

GORAN DELIC

colors

JAMES SINCLAIR and PAMELA RAMBO

lettering

PAT BROSSAU

side illustration

KYLE HOTZ with JAMES SINCLAIR





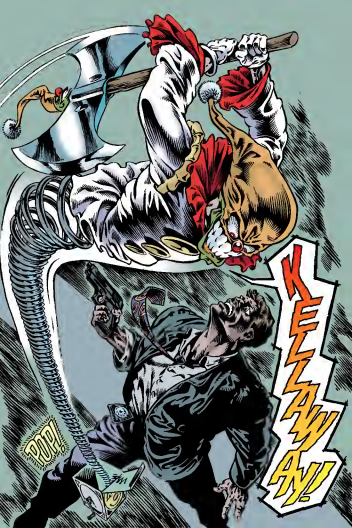














A SWAMP ON
THE OUTSKIRTS
OF NEW
ORLEANS.

THE
CARDS
SPEAK OF
DEATH

DEATH
WILL COME
AND IT
WILL BE
A THUNDER-
STORM!

WHAT DO
YOU ~~WANT~~
TELL ME MORE
ABOUT THIS?

I BELIEVE
THE CARDS
REPRESENT
THE SPIRIT LORD
~~JOHN~~ ~~JOHN~~
WHO HAS RE-
TURNED TO US
MUCH ~~JOHN~~
AND ~~JOHN~~
FROM.

I FEEL SOMEONE
JOHN WHO MAY
BE AN EVIL LORD
~~JOHN~~
SOMEONE
SOMEONE

SOMEONE
WHO CAN
GIVE US
HAPPY



EVERYONE
WILL BE LIKE
LOOKING FOR A
HOLLYWOOD
LIVESTOCK?



I NEED
TO STAY
POSITIVE.
THERE'S MORE
SOMEWHERE
-- I CAN FEEL
IT!



I'LL FIND
THE ANSWER

YOU AND BETH
WERE THE ONLY
FAMILY I HAVE



MOM AND DAD DIED
IN A CAR ACCIDENT
WHEN WE WERE VERY
YOUNG



IT WAS THEN THAT
I FELT RESPONSIBLE
AND WENT TO TAKE
CARE OF HER... TO
PROTECT HER



IT DRIVES ME
TO REMEMBER
HOW RECENTLY
I MET BRAWN
BETWEEN US

ERIC,
YOU'RE
DRIVING ME
CRAZY!!

YOU'RE ALWAYS
ANNOYING IN
MY LIFE! I CAN
TAKE CARE OF MY
OWN PROBLEMS
-- WITHOUT
YOU!!

I'M JUST
TRYING TO
LOOK OUT
FOR YOU &
YOUR BIG
BROTHER!

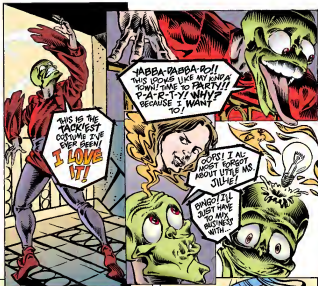
WELL, IN
CASE YOU
HAVEN'T
NOTICED,
I'M NOT SO
LITTLE
ANYMORE!!

I WAS REALLY
HAPPY WHEN SHE
MOVING DOWN HERE
TO JOIN ME
TO GO TO
ATTEND COLLEGE.
I SURE SHE
REALLY NEEDED
HER SPACE

WE BRIGELY
KEPT IN TOUCH,
AND WHEN WE DID,
IT USUALLY ENDED
IN AN ARGUMENT.
I ONLY FOUND OUT
SHE DROPPED OUT
WHEN THE COLLEGE
CONTACTED ME

SINCE SHE
PROBABLY
FORGOT I WANT
TO SEE MY FACE,
THIS MASK WILL
MAKE A GOOD
PROXIE







WHERE'S WALDO?

I MEAN WHERE'S JILL?

COW

0.2%

MILK

MISSING



JILL MARTIN

MISSING

1 litre

MISSING



SPLOSH!

HEY, GUESS? THIS SUCKS FOR YOU!

OH, SO IT'S REFRESHMENT TIME -- WUH, KISS?

OBSCENE! NOTHING UP MY SLEEVE EXCEPT A FIRE NOSE!

GEEZ, I HOPE NOBODY WERE TO LACTOSE INTOLERANT!

GIMME A "J"!

GIMME AN "I"!

GIMME AN "L"!

GIMME A...A...

T BEF

DUNK



GIDDY UP CALVIN!

MILK DOES A BODY GOOD!

YEE HAA!

4444

PLURRRP!

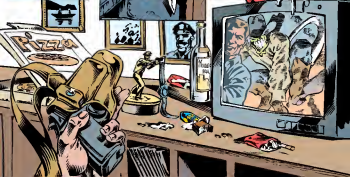




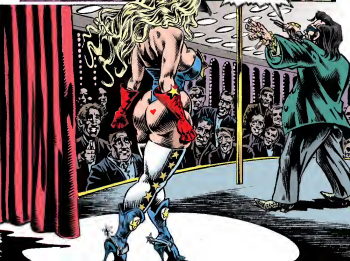


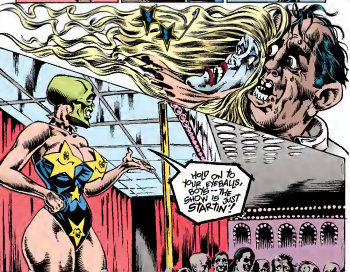


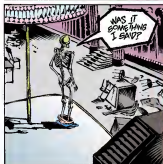




PICKING UP
WHERE WE
LEFT OFF...









"YOU CAN'T HOLD OUT
AGAINST CROCODILES.
THEY'RE ONE OF NATURE'S
MOST PERFECT
PREDATORS."

"THEIR JAWS ARE
DESIGNED FOR GRIPPING
AND CRUSHING THEIR
PREY..."

"AND THEIR
TONGUES
THROW EMERLE
THEM TO SWALLOW
LARGE OB-
JECTS."

"KINDA
LIKE HOGAN
ISN'T?"



"SHOOT,
EDDY! YOU
TELL ALL
YOUR DINER
GUESTS ON
STORY."



"YOU
CROCODILE
MURDER!"

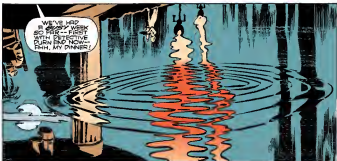


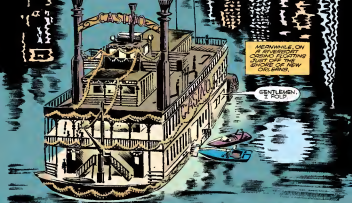
"NO,
EDDY, ONLY
WHEN THE
GUESTS HAVE
DINED!"





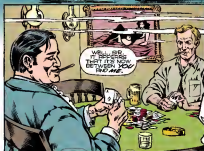
SPLOOSH!





MEANWHILE, ON
A RECREATION
CRUISE FLOATING
DOWN THE
MISSISSIPPI, THE
BOAT OF NEW
ORLEANS.

GENTLEMEN,
I HOLD.





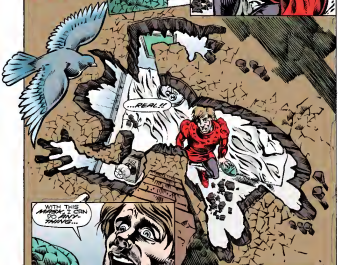


ALICE
MORROWING

WOW, LAST NIGHT
WAS A GOOD ONE...
BUT I'M NOT
SLEEPING
ANY MORE...

LOL...

HEY, I'M UNDER
MORE STRESS
THAN I THOUGHT...
PERHAPS I OVER-
LETTED WHEN I
BUT THE MASK ON
AND BLECKED OUT!
BUT IT SEEMED
SO...



WITH THIS
MASK, I CAN
DO ANYTHING...

...STARTING
WITH A
HOLE!





LATER THAT AFTERNOON

TO BE HONEST, RIGHT NOW I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO DEAL WITH BESIDES THE BIG GREEN FELLA!



CPT.
DUPREE

AS MUCH AS WE GOT A GOOD TIME, THE DEPARTMENT HAS ITS HANDS FULL FROM THE BIG FELLA OVER DURING AFTERNOON!



CAPTAIN DUPREE, PLEASE DO NOT WORRY. ESTABLISHING BIG HEAD IT'S NOT YOUR BUSINESS ANYMORE!

TRUST ME -- I'VE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO CRUISE SERIOUSLY!



I TRULY APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, LIEUTENANT, BUT DON'T YOU WORRY. I'VE MOVED DOWN HERE TO MOVE DOWN HERE WE'VE GOT TROUBLE MAKING VANDALS -- EVEN ONE WITH A GREEN HEAD!

BACK WATER PEOPLE! THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST!

SLAM!





HEY, COME CHECK OUT!

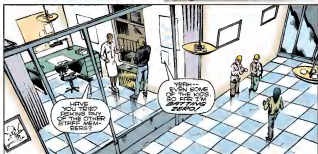


NICE JACKET -- I CAN ~~SMELL~~ THAT LEFTY'S FROM HERE!

YEAH! WELL, I SMELL MONEY!!



NO, I WON'T BRING THIS GIRL.



HAVE YOU TRIED ASKING ANY OF THE OTHER STAFF MEMBERS?

YEAH... I'VE ASKED SOME OF THE KIDS, SO ARE YOU GETTING ANY?



PLEASE KEEP THE PHOTO MY ADDRESS AND ANYTHING ELSE ON THE CASE. YOU KNOW ANYTHING?











DID STUFF
TASTED
SWEET--LIKE
SUGAR!!

CRSE,
BOYS!
ACTUALLY--IT'S
MOLASSES,
YOU ASSES!



YUP,
SUGAR
AT ITS
WORST!

MOLASSES
+ BEES =
FUN FOR
ME!!



WOOF!
WOOF! AM I
DOING?

SCREECH!



THIS IS
GETTING
OUT OF CONTROL.
I FEEL LIKE THIS
ASSHOLE
IS PLAYING
POWER-
PONG WITH MY
HEAD!

FOR JILL'S
SNIKE, I HAVE
TO ~~FOCUS~~
GET BACK
ON TRACK.

INSTEAD OF
ENJOYING MY
TIME WITH THESE
PUPPIES, I SHOULD
BE DOING
SOME...

...DETECTIVE WORK!!

OKAY,
POODLES...

SCENTH
LOCATING

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

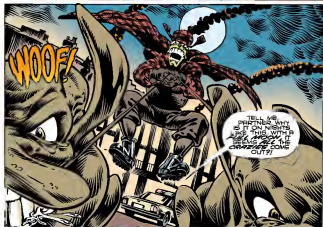
...GET A
SNOUT
FULL!

WEEEEEEF!

WOOF! WOOF!









O GREAT SPIRITS OF DARKNESS...

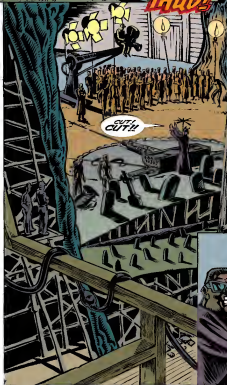


WELL, THIS KNIFE
SHEATHED HER
WILLING TO JOIN
HER TO DEVOTION





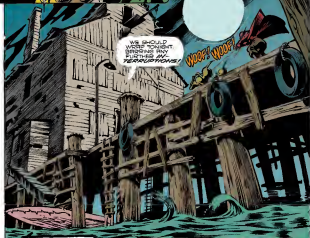
THUD!





ASH, OZOLIN
MY FRIEND...
WE'VE COME HOME!
OURSELVES! THIS
TIME!

WOODS
SOUNDING
ABOUT AS
WILL BE OUR
BEST GROUP
FILM YET!!



WE SHOULD
WOOD TONIGHT,
BECAUSE MY
FUTURE IS
PERMANENT!

WOOF! WOOF!



SOUND SOMETHING
MY TRUSTY MASK:
HOUND!

SCREEEEEEK!



WOOF!

WOOF!



GROAN!

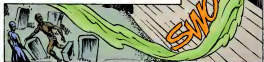
UHH...
WHERE
AM I?

HEY-- LOOKS
LIKE I STUMBLED
INTO "AMERICA'S
KINKIEST HOME
VIDEOS"! NMM--
CHECK OUT THE
BABE... SHE'S...

YIKES--
JILL!

I BETTER DO
SOMETHING
PRONTO, OR
SHE'S GONNA END
UP AS SUSHI!

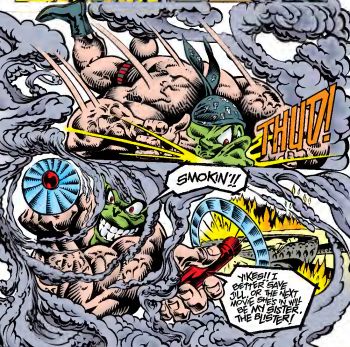








OKAY, MR. CIBAN,
I'M GONNA SHINE
THAT SHIN OFF
YOUR HEAD!





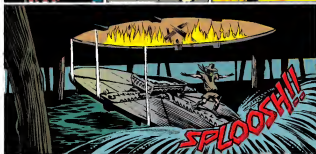
SEEN YOUR
GALILEO FILM IS
NOW A DISASTER
BUT AT LEAST
THAT **MYT** WILL BE
ADDED!



AS THEY
SAY--"BE
PREPARED!"



DON'T WORRY,
JILL, WE'RE
CUTTIN'
OUTTA HERE!!



SPLASH!!











I'M HERE TO **HELP** YOUR SISTER. **TRANSFORMATION** CANNOT BE CURED BY EITHER CONVENTIONAL MEDICINE OR THAT MASK.

MARK? WHAT DO YOU **MEAN** BY IT?



THERE'S NO NEED TO **WORRY** ANY. I SENSED SOMETHING **GOD** ABOUT YOU WHEN WE FIRST **MET** IN THE SHELTER.

NOW, I **KNOW** YOU'VE BEEN **PROTECTED** BY THE MASK'S **POWER**.



"AFTER YOU LEFT, I **HEARD** NOISES OUTSIDE MY OFFICE WINDOW. **LOOKING** OUT, I **WITNESSED** YOUR **TRANSFORMATION!**"



LOOK, **JESSE**, I'VE BEEN ON A **DOZEN** COURSES OF **WITCH** **HERBS**. I WANT TO DO IS **HELP** MY **SISTER!**

I KNOW, SO **PLEASE** TRUST ME. **BECAUSE** THE **POISON** IT WOULD **BE** **DANGEROUS** AND **UNRELIABLE** TO **CONSIDER** THEN WE **JUST** **NEED** **COUNSEL**.



"...MY **GRANDMOTHER**, **BELLA!**"

YES, IT WAS **MORE** OF MY **GRANDFATHER** TO **BRING** YOU **HERE**. I **BELIEVE** FROM WHAT YOU'VE **TOLD** ME, THAT YOUR **SISTER'S** UNDER A **WITCH** **SPELL**.





CROW WAS A
VIOLENCE AND
CRIME GUY
FROM HARTI WHERE
IN HIS LAST FOD
POWER HE ~~WAS~~
HAD ~~BEEN~~
THE PEOPLE

EVENUALLY
HE WAS ~~OVER-
THROWN~~, SO
HE FLED HERE
TO NEW ORLEANS.
WHERE HE MET
OSCARA A VIOLENCE
HIT MAN.



CROW WAS A
VIOLENCE AND
CRIME GUY
FROM HARTI WHERE
IN HIS LAST FOD
POWER HE ~~WAS~~
HAD ~~BEEN~~
THE PEOPLE

EVENUALLY
HE WAS ~~OVER-
THROWN~~, SO
HE FLED HERE
TO NEW ORLEANS.
WHERE HE MET
OSCARA A VIOLENCE
HIT MAN.

THE TWO MEN WHO WERE
THE MOST WISE

THESE TWO MEN WHO WERE
THE MOST WISE

TOGETHER, THEY
POACHED
THIS CITY TO ITS
CORE.

THE TWO MEN WHO
WENT AWAY TO
FIND TWO MEN WHO
WOULD ONE DAY INTER-
VIEW.

TOGETHER, THE
WOMAN WHO
POACHED
THIS CITY TO ITS
CORE.

THE MOST WISE

THE MOST VILE AND HEINOUS OF THEIR ACTS IS THE ASSOCIATION OF YOUNG WOMEN, SUCH AS YOUR SISTER.

THESE WOMEN-- THEY BRING THEIR SKIN AS OFFERINGS TO THE DARK FORCES AND SACRIFICE THEIR FUTURE IN THEIR DAMNED PLANS TO HELP ENHANCE THEIR MORTALITY UNDERWORLD SKINSHED!

GRANDMOTHER!

THE MOST VILE AND HEINOUS OF THEIR ACTS IS THE ASSOCIATION OF YOUNG WOMEN, SUCH AS YOUR SISTER.

THESE WOMEN-- THEY BRING THEIR SKIN AS OFFERINGS TO THE DARK FORCES AND SACRIFICE THEIR FUTURE IN THEIR DAMNED PLANS TO HELP ENHANCE THEIR MORTALITY UNDERWORLD SKINSHED!

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GRANDMOTHER!







JILL MARTIN

JILL MARTIN

GET
DRESSED,
JILL. IT'S TIME
TO COME
BACK!

HOSPITAL



"I WOULD
STEAL
OUT?"



"MY NECK
IS ACHING
AND THE
PAIN IS
OUT OF CONTROL!"

"SOMEBODY
FROM COLOS
PLACE!"

**BLAM BLAM
BLAM**

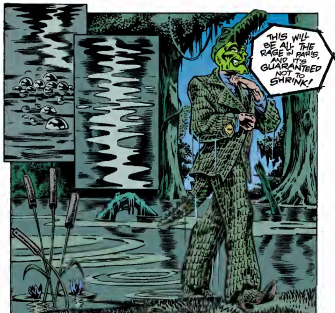


"BIG-HEAD!
HE'S HERE!"



"BEFORE
I GO AWAY
I BETTER
CALL FOR
SOMEONE!"









MEANWHILE...



THE
REASON
HE
HES
BEEN
IN
A
HURRY
TO
GET
AWAY
IS
BECAUSE
HE
WANTS
TO
KNOCK!



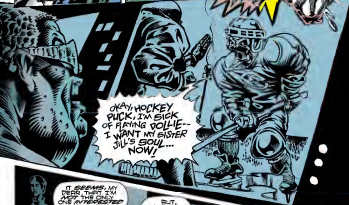
LOOKS
LIKE
EVERY
ONE'S
GOING
HOME!



WAKE
UP!
NOW
TO
FIND
OUT
WHO
AND
HOW
THE
FOUR
SLUG
LIVES
THAT
MICK!



GEEZ, AND I THOUGHT TWISTER WAS TOUGH!



OKAY, HOCKEY PUCK, I'M SICK OF FLYING DOLLIE-- I WANT MY SISTER JILL'S SOUL... NOW!

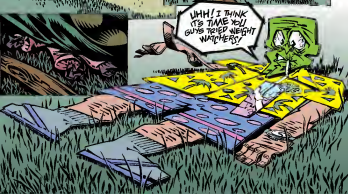


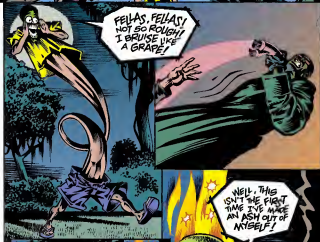
IT SEEMS, MY DEAR, THAT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE INTERESTED IN GETTING YOU BACK!

BUT YOU'RE ABOUT AS READY AND ...

...SOUL!









THIS IS
GREAT!
COULD THIS
BE THE
END OF THE
BOMB?
HEARD?

BOOHOO!
JUST MAKE SURE
THE ASHES ARE
STREWN OVER THE
SUN-TROPIC
BIKINI TEAM!

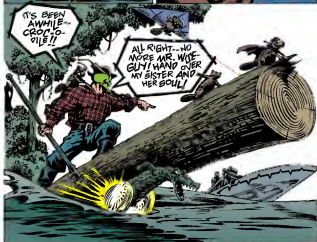
YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY: TWO
HEADACHES ARE
BETTER THAN
ONE!!

DOESN'T
LOOK
GOOD

BUT
LOOKING
NICE

LET'S CUT
AND RUN...AND
YOU'RE COMING
WITH US, RIGHT?
WELL, I'M
LEAVING
FOR
HOME









CAPT. BURRIS!

NICE SQUAD!
IS THAT THE
NEW SQUAD'S
UNIFORM?

YOU'RE
SQUAD? I
DON'T LET HIM
OUT IN
FRONT! YOU
ONE MEN!

THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
IN FIFTEEN
YEARS I MISSED
APPROACHING WITH
MY GUN IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
CROWD!!



NO PULL
ME BACK
CAPTAIN!



OKAY, KELLARY--
YOU CALL ME IN
THE WAY OUT, HERE--
WHEN OF THIS
BIG-HEAD?

THERE'S
WINE TO
ANYONE!

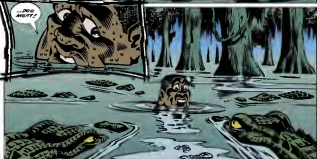


UHH-ANNN-UNN-
ANNN-UNNN

WHAT
THE
HILL
IS
THIS?

ME
Tarzan,
YOU **LAME!**









STOP THIS --
OR YOU'LL BE
NO BETTER
THAN ~~THAT~~ ~~THAT~~ ~~THAT~~
IN CONTROLLING
YOUR SISTER!



YOU
NEED TO
LET GO OF
JILL -- AND
THE MARCH!

YOU'RE
RIGHT!



JILL'S
WAITING --
GO AND SEE
HER.



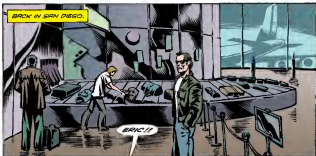
PETER, ALMOST A YEAR
OF SEARCHING, LEARN
FINDS NO WAY TO
EXPRESS HIS GUILT BY
SEEING HIS SISTER
WHOLE AGAIN.



THE HIGH ARTY HAVE
BROUGHT SOME OF HIS
DREAMER SONS -- BUT IT
WAS WORTH IT -- WORTH
EVERY DAY TO HAVE
THIS MOMENT.



BACK IN SAN DIEGO.



FIN

**NIGHT OF THE RETURN OF THE
LIVING IPKISS . . . KINDA**



script

JOHN ARDUI

art

DOUG MAHNKE

colors

CHRIS CHALENOR

lettering

CLEM ROBINS

the illustration

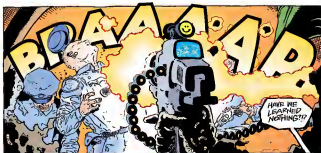
DOUG MAHNKE



















TOYS IN THE ATTIC



script
BOB FINGERMAN

pencil
SIRIN

inks
BERNARD KOLLE

colors
PAMELA RAMBO

lettering
ANNIE PARKHOUSE

title illustration
DOUG MAHNKE with PAMELA RAMBO
and **DARK HORSE DIGITAL**



THE MASK

TOYS IN THE ATTIC

Stepco

GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. GREEN!

WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? GOODBYE, FAN!



ANYONE, WHERE IN BLAZER ARE YOU?? DON'T NAME ARE COME LOOKING FOR YOU, ALSO, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR A SILENT GAME OF HIDE 'N' SEEK-- A GAME INVENTED BY OLD MAN GREEN! HAHA! I ADD!

I'M OVER HERE, MR. GREEN!

OUR STOCKS ARE PLUMMETING, KENNEDY. THE STOCKHOLDERS ARE BEGINNING TO PANIC. BY GOD, I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF TO MAKE THEM HAPPY. I'VE DOWNGRADED, I'VE CUT PRICES, I'VE CUT BACK ON BENEFITS, 401-KS... EVERYTHING.

WELL, KENNEDY, YOU'RE MY #2 IN DEPARTMENT... COME UP WITH A SUCCESSFUL TOY LINE, OR IT'S YOUR ASS. NEED SOMETHING BY MONDAY.

HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND.











ALDO, HERE, WOULD EARN THREE HUNDRED MOVIES THAN PARTAKE OF LIVE THEATRE!

HOW ABSOLUTELY PREDICATE!

HOW CAN YOU STAND TO BE YOURSELF, ALDO? ALWAYS PLAYING WITH YOUR LITTLE TOYS. HOW COULD YOU EVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BE A SERIOUS ACTRESS. YOU'RE SIMPLY CONVICTED AS A PERFORMER.

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT IN HERE, BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH. I TOLERATED YEARS OF ABUSE AND... AND...

SORRY, ALDO. OLD BOY, BUT YOUR ABILITY TO IMAGINE YOUR PAIN IS SO UTTERLY AMAZING THAT I COULDN'T HEAR YOU.

WAAAAA

PIDLY, SWEARS, AND ALL MESSAGES OF GENTLENESS SHAKEN OFF BY BLISSFULNESS! I AM THE MANKED CRITIC, AND I AM HERE TO REVIEW YOUR PERFORMANCE.

WAAH ARE YOU TO...



GOOD
LAD.
WAO...

BUT, SEE, THE
MIND OF THAT THUGG
IS FIFTY IN THE
THINKING. NO LATER, SON!
NOW, LOOK HERE!

SEE HERE, ANOTHER.
THIS IS NO TIME FOR IDLE
CHATTER. YOU'VE
NOT HAD TO DO IT. GIVE
MY CONGRATULATIONS. YOU
LITTLE GOOD-FOR-
NOTHING!



BUT I...

EX-CLAM! AND
BUT MAN, SAYING
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT IS...

NO MORE
INTERLUDES
FOR US!

GOOD. KEEP THAT
PICK A TRICK FOR THE
MOMENT. WARDEN?
DID THE ALAN BARRY
TOWNSHIP CLUB, OR
THE RELATED STRESS,
NOT PUT BOTH IN NO
GOOD AT ALL?
TAKING...

I
YOU!



LEAVE. GOOD. STRONGER
THAN CLUB YOU
WEREN'T MADE THE AD LIPS
WERE YOU?

MY NAME IS
WARDEN. WHO THE
DEVIL ARE YOU?

I DON'T
SPEAK A
CERTAIN
NOT

THAT CALLED ME AND TOLD
ME THAT, THAT WAS I
RIGHT. HE TOLD ME NOT
TO HANG ON, I'LL GET
IT. SOME FOLKS CALL ME
BIG BROT, BUT THAT
ISN'T VERY NICE. GUNNIE
A MINDER, GUNNIE, I'LL
COME UP WITH A
CRAZY NUMBER.



SEEMS YOU
HAVE A LOT
OF PROBLEMS
AND I AGREE.
HONEY?

IT'S OK
YOU CAN TELL
MAMA. YOU CAN
TALK TO THE
KID, MAMMA.
SPOONING IS
BETTER.



GET
HEADED WITH
THE BABY
TALK.

YOU'RE
SOUND CRAZY
ON THE



SEEMS TO ME, CRAZY, THAT YOU COULD USE
A LITTLE BOOST TO YOUR EGO. YOU AND ME
SHOULD GET BETTER ACCQUAINTED. YOU'VE
GOT A LOT OF DEMONS TO EXORCISE. I
CAN HELP YOU
PURGE THEM.
(LIES)



AN YOU MAY
HAVE MISSED THE
REAL GOOD AT
PUSHING

LOOKING, THE ANSWER
TO YOUR PROBLEMS IS
IN YOUR HANDS... IN
YOUR HANDS...



IN YOUR
HANDS

IN YOUR
HANDS

NOW!



THE MASK
TOYS IN THE ATTIC
STARTS NEXT MONTH.
ASK FOR IT BY NAME!

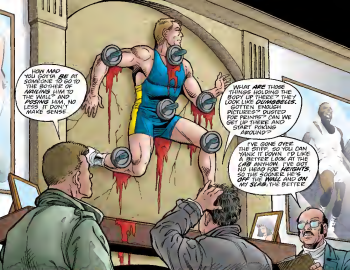


EASY ANSWERS

AND SO BEING ANOTHER PERFECT WEDDING IN CARMON CITY.

WELL, YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO THIS COUNTRY, GAA. HERE COMING - I MEAN, I HAVEN'T BEEN ANGRY LIKE THIS BEFORE. YEAH? I MEAN, HOW MUCH WORK YOU GOTTA PUT IN TO DO ALL THIS? IT'D BE MUCH EASIER YOU WANTED SOMEONE DEAD TO JUST GO BANG! THAT'S A LOTTA EFFORT

YES YES MAY BE SO, PARTNER IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO STATE AND RESTATE THE OBVIOUS, ANGRY ATTITUDE IS YOUR MAN. OF COURSE IT WOULD BE EASIER TO JUST PUT A CAP IN SOMEBODY.



HOW MAD
YOU GOTTA BE AT
SOMEONE TO GO TO
THE BROTHER OF
ARRIVING HIM TO
THE WALL? AND
PUSHING HIM, NO
LESS. IT DON'T
MAKE SENSE.

WHAT ARE THOSE
THINGS HOLDING THE
BODY UP THERE? THEY
LOOK LIKE **COINTEGRAL**.
GOTTEN ENOUGH
PICTURES? DUSTED
FOR PRINTING? CAN WE
GET 'UP THERE AND
START POKING
AROUND?

I'VE SOME OTHER
ONE STUFF. SO YOU CAN
WALK IT DOWN. TO LIVE
A BETTER LOOK AT THE
CASE ANYHOW. I'VE GOT
NO HEAD FOR HEIGHTS,
SO THE SOONER HE'S
OFF THE WALL AND ON
MY SEAT, THE BETTER



WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM
GUY? HURRY
IT UP.

LISTEN,
IT **DOES**. THIS
GUY IS LIP HEATED
BUT GOOD. THE
DEED RANCHED
THREE - **PURRING**
AROUND HEIGHTS
IN-TO THE GUY
HE'S CROOKED
WITH **AROUND**
HEIGHTS?

THIS IS ONE **STRONG**
INDIVIDUAL WE'RE LOOKING
FOR. IF IT IS AN INDIVIDUAL
AND HE'VE BEEN A **GANG**,
SOMETHING WAS LARGE
INTENSIVE. BUT WHO IS
THIS **GUY** **DEATHWIRE**?
WHAT'D HE DO TO
DESERVE THIS?



ONE TWO
...THREEEAAUGH!!!

YIPES!

GANG
WAY!

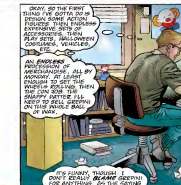


"GODDAMN! I CAN'T BELIEVE I SLEPT IN THE *CHAIR* ALL NIGHT *GODDAMN*. FEEL LIKE *HELL*. THIS ISN'T RIGHT, *JOE*. *WARRIOR*, THE ONSET OF WINTER SEASONAL DEPRESSION, AND NOW I'VE GOTTA GET TO WORK ON OLD MAN *GEEDIN*'S NEW TOY LINE."

THAT OLDIE SONG SAYS, "EVERYBODY'S WORKING FOR THE WEEKEND NOT THROUGHOUT THE WEEKEND."



HELLO, PARTNER IN *CRIME*. SHALL WE GET TO WORK ON *GEEDIN*'S *SNAKE-SNAKE* OF A TOY LINE? I'VE GOTTA STAY FOCUSED IF I'M GOING TO DELIVER THE GOODS ON MONDAY MORNING.



OKAY, SO THE FIRST THING I'VE GOTTA DO IS DESIGN SOME ACTION FIGURES. THEN ENDLESS EXPENSIVE SETS OF ACCESSORIES, THEN PLAY SETS, HALLOWEEN COSTUMES, VEHICLES, ETC.

AN ENDLESS PROCESSION OF MERCHANDISE, ALL BY MONDAY. AT LEAST ENOUGH TO GET THE WHEELS ROLLING. THEN THE CON JOB. THE SNAPEY PATTY. I'LL NEED TO SELL *GEEDIN* ON THIS WHOLE BALL OF WAX.



IT'S FUNNY, THOUGH I DON'T REALLY *BEAR* *GEEDIN* FOR ANYTHING. ON THE SAYING GOES, "THIS IS *BUSINESS*." SURE FURNS EVERYONE, BUT WE WAS A LOOPY THING, BUT *BUSINESS* IS LOOPY, TOO.



SAYIN' I'M JUST HELPING HIM OUT, REALLY. I SHOULD STOP THINKING SO SORROWFULLY *GEEDIN*. HA! IT'S REALLY SO BAD.

YEAH, RIGHT.







OUR KILLER HAS A VERY SICK SENSE OF HUMOR. I MEAN, FURTHER THAN HIS METHOD OF DISMEMBERING WITH HIS HOPPER LEGS, HE ALSO HAD HOPPER WARE, A HOME-TOO DEMENTED PIECE OF APPAREL.



WHAT IS THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE A...

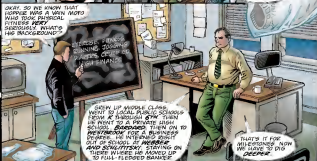
IT'S A DRAPE, ALL RIGHT, AND IT HAS PLenty FOLD. I ASSURE YOU.

BUT I DON'T THINK THE KILLER WAS SLEEPING HOPPER'S JOE TOGS FOR HIS OLD SACKS.



I THINK THE DRAPE WERE PUT ON HIM TO **RESEMBLE** HIM FURTHER.

OKAY, SO WE KNOW THAT HOPPER WAS A WINNABO who TOOK PHYSICAL FITNESS VERY SERIOUSLY. WHAT'S HIS BACKGROUND?



WRESTLING, JUDO, JOURNALISM, CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING.

GROWN UP, HOPPER CLIMBED FROM A LOCAL PUBLIC SCHOOL FROM A THROUGH ONE, THEN HE WENT TO A PRIVATE HIGH SCHOOL. **REMEMBER**, THEN ON TO **REMEMBER** FOR A BUSINESS DEGREE. HE INTENDED TO GET OUT OF SCHOOL AT **REMEMBER** AND **REMEMBER**, STAYING ON THERE WHERE HE MOVED UP TO FULL-FLEDGED BANKER.

THAT'S IT FOR **REMEMBER** NOW WE HAVE TO DO **REMEMBER**.

SCORPION-
PEE-DOE-POON
BEEPEN-
BOO...



HEY, **REMEMBER**, IT'S LIKE **REMEMBER** OUT AND YOU'RE DESIGNED FOR SUMMER. YOU **REMEMBER**? YOU BACK FROM VACATION AND STILL **REMEMBER**? I CAN MAKE YOU **REMEMBER**. I CAN PUT YOU RIGHT INTO **REMEMBER**.



NOW DON'T THAT **REMEMBER** OF YOU? ARE WE DISCUSSING **REMEMBER** HERE? WELL, SEE, I'VE GOT THIS APPOINTMENT (GROWN) AND I CAN'T AFFORD ANY DELAYS. **REMEMBER**.













THUMP! THUMP! TAPPITY!

I'VE JUST ABOUT
ADD IT WITH ALL HIS
NOISE. IT'S NEARLY
NINE O'CLOCK. HAS
HE NO DECENCY?

I SHOULD SAY
NOT CALL THE
CONSTABLES, MR. SCHEEL.



EEK!

GO CHECK IT OUT,
MR. SCHEEL. YOU KNOW
I WOULD, BUT MY
GROUP'S ACTING UP.

AND YOU
CALL YOURSELF A
BODY. ALL RIGHT,
I'LL GO. YOU DID
SO, AND SO.



**GAAAGGGH...
LOOK
DOWN!**





WHEN DID I DO ALL
THAT? I MEAN, THIS
IS GREAT, BUT WHEN
DID I DO IT? LAST
NIGHT IS A TOTAL DISASTER.
I MUST'VE WORKED TILL
I WAS BLIND AND THEN
WENT OUT AND GOT
HANGOVER.



HOLIDAY
FOR ME. HOLIDAY
FOR ME!

"HOLD FIRST
INVENTED WORK,
AND BOUND THE
FEEL AND
HOLIDAY-
SLEEPING
STAY DOWN!"

WELL, MY
LAWYERS, MY
HOLIDAY-DESIGNING
SPRINGS ARE HOLIDAY
UP THIS FINE
MORNING! WHOO!



"THESE
ARE THE TIMES
THAT TRY AGAIN
SOUND."

WHEN DID YOU
DECIDE TO START
SLEEPING UP
BROOKLYN?

HEY, IT
BEATS "HOLLY"
HAPPENS."



YOU TWO
SHOULD TAKE
YOUR ACT OUT ON
THE ROAD. PUT YOU
TWO IN FRONT OF A
BRICK WALL
AND...



AND WHAT,
SHOOT US?"

I WAS GONNA SUGGEST
HANDING YOU AWARDS, BUT
AS YOUR IDEA MIGHT GO
OVER. (GROANS)

THIS KILLER OF YOURS
IS A REAL CREATIVE GUY.
THESE SHOTS I TOOK
TODAY WERE KIND OF FUN.
I HATE TO ADMIT

YOU, SIR,
ARE A **WONDER**
SONGWRITER.



YEAH, BRICKY
TAKE YOUR
CAMERA AND
SHOOTABLE
YOU MAKE ME
ANGRY.

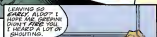
SURESH, A
GUY TENDS TO
FIND SOMETHING
TO ENJOY ABOUT
HIS WORK AND
HE GETS HIS
HEAD CUT
OFF.

AW, DON'T
GET YOUR
HEAD CUT OFF
THEN **WON'D**
PHOTOGRAPH
IT'S BEING NEW











I ALMOST FEEL GUILTY FOR THINKING THAT THE GROUP IS CRIMINAL. I THOUGHT HE'D **OVERREACHED** GAVE IT A GO AHEAD, BUT HE WAS **PERISHED**. I DIDN'T FIGURE HE'D BE GRATEFUL ENOUGH TO GIVE ME THE DUES OFF. THAT WAS REALLY HUMAN OF HIM.

HELL, I EARNED IT EVEN IF I DON'T REMEMBER DOING ALL THE WORK.

LET'S REVIEW, GENTLEMEN, FROM THE TOP.

BODY CAP VICTIM ONE IS **ALAN**, **BARBER**, **INDEPENDENT** **BANKER** AND **FITNESS** **ENTHUSIAST**. HE WAS FOUND **CLIMBING** TO THE **WALL** OF HIS **SOHO** **LOFT** WITH **SHARPENED** **HAND** **WEIGHTS**.

VICTIM NUMBER TWO IS **GARY**, **BECKER**, "FOOD **STUDENT**" **UTAHAN**, **COUSIN** AND **DANCE** **ENTHUSIAST**. HE WAS FOUND **CRASHING** **UNCONSCIOUSLY** **DOWN** FROM HIS **EIGHTEENTH-STORY** **WINDOW** **ONCE** **ON** **TENTH** **AVENUE**.

CRUSHED
TO DEATH

DO WE HAVE ANY **WITNESSES**?

THERE WAS AN OLD **MAN** WHO, AFTER HAVING BEEN **BROUGHT** **BACK** FROM THE **DEAD**, **SEEMED** TO THINK HE SAW A **SHEDDING** **FACE** **THESE** **DAYS** **CHANGING** **AWAY** FROM **BECKER'S** **MURDER** **SCENE**.

WE'RE NOT TOO SURE HOW MUCH **CRESCENCE** TO GIVE TO THAT STORY, **THOUGH**. **HIS** **WIFE** **HAD** **JUST** **DIED** **RECENTLY** **BEFORE** **AND** **HE** **MYSELF** **WAS** **LOCALLY** **DEARIED** **FOR** **A** **FEW** **YRS**. **BEFORE** **HE** **DECIDED** **TO** **MAKE** **IT** **PERMANENT**.

SO, **WE** **VE** **NOT** **SAID**.

IN **ESSENCE**,
PRETTY **MUCH**

OKAY, IF ALL WE'VE GOT IS THE TESTIMONY OF A DEAD OLD MAN, THEN THAT'S WHAT WE RUN WITH. PUT IT OUT ON THE WIRE. THAT WAY WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GREEN-ARMED PERSONAL INFORMATION. MAYBE WE'LL TURN UP SOMETHING.



I FEEL LIKE A REAL JERK, TRYING THIS IN. WE'RE GONNA BE LAUGHING STOCKS, SAM.

WHERE'S THAT SENSE OF HUMOR? YOU WERE ROASTING ABOUT?



FAIT ACCOMPLI. OUR REPUTATIONS ARE TONST.



HEY, KID, MY BONES REALLY ARE UP TO IT - TRY TALKIN' STUFF I WAS TALKING WITH YOU ABOUT.

HE MUST BE AN IDIOT.



WHAT A CHARMING LAD.





WELL, DO I WANT TO DO WITH MYSELF FOR THE REST OF THE DAY?



WELL, INVITE YOU WOULD TO RUIN MY GOOD MOOD, DIDN'T YOU?

WELL, I SUPPOSE CLEANING UP MY FLOOR FOR A WHILE WOULD BE A REASONABLE ACTIVITY. I'M SO GLAD I GOT OFF WORK EARLY TODAY.



THUMP!

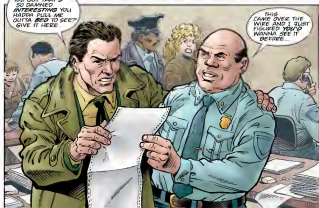
OUCH!



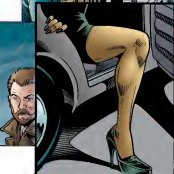
WELL, HELLO THERE. DO YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH ME, FRY? AMERICAN?



I ALWAYS REMAIN FRY, NARRA!









GOING TO CLUBS
IS TOO TUCKER FOR
THE LIVES OF SOMEONE
AS PRECIOUS AS ME.
TO KNOW, JUST FOR
A SPECIAL PLANNING
AND GO HOME WITH
THEM!

YOU!

I'LL BE
DAMNED!

AND I'M TELLING YOU
THAT UNTIL SOMETHING
MORE SERIOUS COMES IN,
I'M NOT SENDING YOU
SO NEW YORK TO CHECK
THINGS OUT THERE.
IT'S SUPPLY AND
THE BUDGET?

IT'S THE
SAME GUY, CAR
PLAIN AND
SIMPLE!

IT'S NOT IN THE
BUDGET? FINE.
I'LL PAY MY OWN
WAY. I'M TAKING
SOME
PERSONAL
DATE, CAP?

WE NEED
YOU HERE,
RELLAPOD!
DAMN YOU!

I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU PICKED ME. I'M
SO FLATTERED. WHEN I
SAW YOU, TWO AMAZING
EVERYONE. I ALWAYS
WANTED TO DESIGN
COSTUMES LIKE THAT. I
WORK IN THE GARMENT
WORLD, NOW, BUT I
NEVER GET TO DESIGN
NOTHING LIKE THIS.

REALLY
DO GO
ON!







I'M NOT VEGETARIAN, BUT I DON'T THINK I COULD EAT MEAT AFTER WORKING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, PEE-YOO!

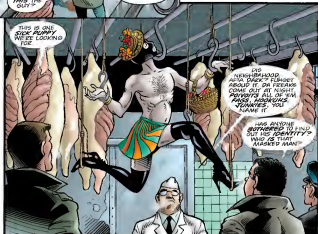
YEAH

PETRELLI, PASS THE CUTS

YEAH, DETECTIVE, THIS IS THE FOREMAN, HOLLINSKY

MR. HOLLINSKY, I'M ST. PETRELLI, MY PARTNER SAM DUKE SO, YOU FOUND THE BODY?

WELL, NOW WHY T-SHIRT? DA DUH, I GOTTA TELL YOU, I'M USED T-SEEN' ALL KINDS, DEAD, FRESH, BUT DIS?



THIS IS ONE SICK PUNNY WE'RE LOOKING FOR

DID NEIGHBORHOOD AREA DARK? PLEASE ABOUT IT, DA PEEKAS COME OUT AT NIGHT, PEEKAS ALL OF EM PEEKAS, HOLLINSKY, JUNGLES, YOU KNOW IT

HAS ANYONE BOTHERED TO FIND OUT HIS IDENTITY? WHO IS THAT MASKED MAN?



YEAH, HIS NAME IS CORPUS SANSER, AGE THIRTY-FIVE. HE WAS LAST SEEN ALIVE AT A GAY NIGHT SPOT CALLED QUE MANN HOLO, OVER ON BETHUNE. HE GOT INTO A LIMOUSINE WITH A LARGE DRUG QUEEN, AND THAT'S ALL WE KNOW SO FAR





"YEAH, YEAH I'M **KILLMANN** IN FROM **EDGE CITY** I SAW YOUR TEAM ON THE WIRE ABOUT THE **GREEN-FACED** **FACEKIN**."

"BUT **AND?**"

"YEAH, **WHAT?** ABOUT IT?"

"WE HAD ONE OF THOSE IN **EDGE CITY** NOT A **FACEKIN**, PEE SE, BUT THE SAME PRINCIPLE"

"THE SAME PRINCIPLE"

"AS THE **GREEN-FACED** **FACEKIN** CAME TO **ELABORATE?**"



"THERE'S THIS **ANCIENT** **WISDOM**. I DON'T KNOW **HOW** IT WORKS, ONLY THAT IT **DOES**. BUT THE **WEARER** IS IMBUED WITH THE ABILITY TO **ALTER** **REALITY** HE CAN BECOME **SUPER-STRONG**, **FLY**, **ANYTHING** **MAKE** **OBJECTS** **APPEAR** **OUT** **OF** **THIN** **AIR**."

"UH **HEH**."

"RIGHT"



"WE'LL BE IN TOUCH WHEN YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING **CONCRETE** TO TELL US."

"YEAH, **THANKS** **KILLMANN** **HAIR** **ONE** **BACK** **IN** **PROXIMITY** **NOW** **WE'VE** **GOT** **SOME** **CASES** **TO** **PUT** **DOWN**."

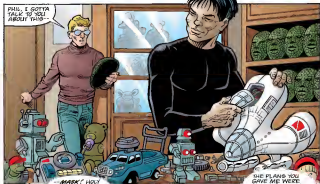
"**WHAT?** **DO** **YOU** **THINK** **I'M** **SHAKIN'** **THIS** **DEAD** **UP?**"

"WHY WOULD I FLY HERE ON MY OWN DIME TO **WASTE** **YOUR** **TIME**? **AND** **GAVE**? **YOU'RE** **BOTH** **COPS**. **SAME** **AS** **ANY**? **ON** **A** **COP'S** **SALARY** **TO** **ONLY** **DO** **SOMETHING** **LIKE** **THAT** **IF** **I** **WAS** **CRAZY?**"

"YOU SAID IT, **NOT** **WE**."

"**LATER** **KILLMANN**."









"OKAY, THE FIRST ONE, **MR. DABNEY**, IS **MR. DABNEY**. HE WAS A **WIMMY MAN**, COMPLETELY **ABSORBED BY APPEARANCES**. HIS WHOLE **LIFE-STYLE** REFLECTED HIS **SUPERFICIAL VALUES**.



"THE SECOND, **MR. DABNEY**, WAS A **WIMMY MAN**, COMPLETELY **ABSORBED BY APPEARANCES**. HIS WHOLE **LIFE-STYLE** REFLECTED HIS **SUPERFICIAL VALUES**.



"HIS BODY WAS FOUND **DECEASED** IN A **RED** **SHIRT** **UNIFORM**. THE **POCKET** **CONTAINED** **WITH** **HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS**.

"AND NOW, **MR. DABNEY** IS **DEAD**. HE WAS A **CLUB-HOPPING, FRAUDULENT MAN**, **OVERSEEN** **WITH** **SEX** **IN** **POSS** **DECEASED** **ON** **A** **PROSECUTOR** **PROSECUTOR**, **TORING** **REVEALED** **OVER** **HIS** **SERVICES**. **THAT** **LEAVES** **MR. DABNEY**, **AND** **MR. DABNEY**, **AND** **MR. DABNEY**."





AFTER THOSE RENOWNED OPENING WORDS, MOST PEOPLE FORGET THE REST, BUT HE GOES ON TO DESCRIBE THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

ADAM IS THE FIRST STAGE. INFANT. THAT'S WHY HE WAS WEARING THE DIAPERS.

BUCKLE IS THE SECOND STAGE. SCHOOL BOY. HENCE THE UNIFORM.

SHAKY IS THE THIRD STAGE. THE ADULT. THUS ALL THE SEX. ADAM AND EVELYN. THAT LEAVES US WITH THE SOLIDURE. THE JOURNEY. OLD AGE. AND SECOND CHILDHOOD.

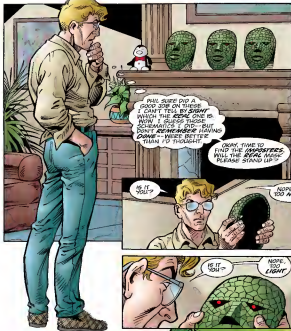


WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN. CAN WE, GENTLEMEN?

NO SIR!

BETCHA A TEN-SPOT THE NEXT ONE IS ADAM.

NO WAY SAM. IT'S BE. PUP. SCHOOL BOY.

















MAYBE YOU'RE BOTH WRONG?

HEH?



OR MAYBE YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT?

NOT YOU AGAIN?

HEY KELLAMER ABOUT YOU A LITTLE OUT OF YOUR JURISDICTION?



LISTEN TO ME, YOU TWO MONKEY-POPS. I KNOW THIS CASE. I'VE DEALT WITH HIM BEFORE AND I'M SMARTER THAN YOU TWO. BELIEVE ME! TAKE MY HELP AND WE'LL HAVE THIS SONOFABITCH!

IF WE HADN'T YOUR HELP, WE'D HAVE ASKED FOR IT.



I TALKED WITH HARDY AT YOUR RESCUE AND HE SAID YOU'D BETTER LISTEN UP! HE WANTS THIS CASE **WRAPPED** UP!



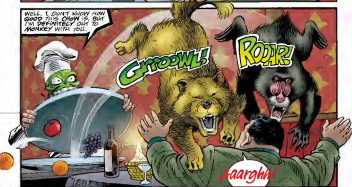
ESSE, HE WANTS ME IN ON THE INVESTIGATION, BOYS?



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE. WE'VE GOT A CASE TO SOLVE!























"THIS IS **DISASTROUS!**
LET'S GET TO THE
SQUAD ROOM."

"I KNEW IT
COULDN'T
LAST."

"GET THAT FREQUENT
NAME OUTTA MY
FACE!"

"GULP!"



"I KNEW I
COULDN'T
KEEP THEM AT
BAY! I KNEW
IT WAS
ONLY A
MATTER OF
TIME!"

"THE PRESS
ARE **AMONGST**.
HOW I HATE
THEM."

"GAWD
IT."

"HOW
BRIEF
DO THEY
KNOW?"



"THEY KNOW
ENOUGH TO MAKE
SO MUCH
THAT THE
WORLD'S
GETTING
THE MESSAGE."



"GAWD, KELLANDY, I GOT
YOU ASSIGNED TO THIS
CASE TO BRING IN THAT
EXTRA SOMETHING,
SO **ANYONE** COULD
ALREADY. I WANNA
NAB THE **CULPIT**
RESPONSIBLE
FOR MAKING
ARE LOOK
BAD!"

"UH
RIGHT,
SIR."



"GAWD, HERE'S WHAT YOU
GUYS'VE DONE. YOU'VE
BROKEN DOWN THE **MEETS**.
THE **EYE** ESSENTIALS.
BUT YOU'VE **INTERPRETING**
THEM **WRONG**. PLUS,
YOU'RE **OVERLOOKING**
SOME **CRUCIAL**
FACTORS HERE."

"LEGATED?"

"WHAT
THEY
FEEL ARE
THOSE?"









"SAVIN BECKER? HE'S DEAD?"

"WELL, HE SURE
AINT ALIVE
ANymore!
WHERE'S YOUR
AID, FRED?
IT'S LIKE YOU
DONT REMEMBER
THE DISMEMBERING



"THERE I HATED THOSE CREEPS
BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME
AGO. I MEAN, I WAS TICKED
OFF WHEN I GOT THAT
PROPHECY, BUT...

"BUT ARE NO BIRD
CANNOT DIE IN THAT
REVERED AROUND OF
TODD'S IS A PERFECTING
POOL OF REGRETMENT,
I AM PERFECTLY AN
ENABLED... BUT YOU
ARE THE ENGINE THAT
DRIVES ME ON



"WHAT DO
YOU MEAN 'DREAM'?"
I DIDN'T--"

"COUNT, CHEER!
I'M JUST A LONGY
MYSTICAL ARTIFACT.
IT'S THE WEARER
WHO BRINGS WHAT
ENABLE TO BEAR. IF
YOU'RE A WELL-
ADJUSTED GUY, I
MIGHT JUST
DECREASE WITH
YOU. I YOURS A
GUY WITH EXCELLENT
FUNCTIONAL
BAGGAGE..."



"THEN
YOU'D
OUTSIDE
HUMAN
GUY!"



"GAW!
WHAT A
CREEPY



"...DREAM?"

"HAVE
YOU EVER
SEEN A
DREAM
WALKING?
WELL, I
HAVE









CORRECTION:
YOU'RE COMPLETELY
OUT OF BUSINESS!
HEYA! BWA! BWA! BWA!



HOLY
SHIT!!



OH MY GOD,
YOU'RE THE MONSTER
THAT KNOCKED OFF THE
OTHERS! HELP!

SO, AT LEAST
SOMEBODY
FOLLOWING THE
LEADS!



THOSE OTHERS
--GAWW, AWK,
EVE, AND CURTIS--
--WERE ALL
HIGH-LIVERS!
WHY KILL ALL
MY LIFE SACKS
ANYWAY?

WAAAA!
DON'T
FORGET
VIBRO.



YOU KILLED
MARIO, TOO?
BUT WAIT! LAST
WE ALL SAW OF
EACH OTHER
WAS HIGH
SCHOOL. WHO'D
CARELY WANT
KINDA SHREDDER
CHINA SPORTS
AND LIVING IS
BROKE OF
PUNISHMENT.
DON'T YOU
THINK?



WAAAA!
THEN LET'S
CONSIDER THIS
ONE A MERCY
KILLING. NO?







BOY, IS THAT
KILLBAST
ONE FURGYD
SOLIVABITCH

YEP, HE'S **SMUTTY**.
I'LL LEAVE HIM.
THAT, BUT, BOY,
WHAT AN
A-HOLE



GET
SOME **REST**,
FAGOT

YEAH, KISS
MAMA FOR ME,
SAM



I HATE YOU, SAM. A
NICE WARM, **DUNKED**,
A NICE WARM **FEED**,
AND A NICE WARM
SHAKE TO COME
HOME TO

WELL, I'M OFF TO
PICK UP A **MURD**
AND SOME **MURD**
FOR COMPANY



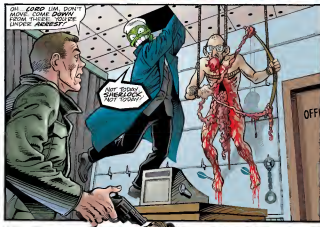
OF, **PETTERED**,
I'M GLAD TO SEE
HE'S **GOIN'** ON
AT **ROGER'S**!

HEY, **SMUTTY**,
SHUT UP. YOU THINK
I WANT PEOPLE
KNOWING I
ASSOCIATE WITH
GROSS LIKE YOU?
WHAT'S UP?



I HATE A
JOKEMAN I'M
ROGER'S SO
I LOOK IN AN
DRE'S DI
GREEN DUDE
JUN

"**GREEN**
DUDE" "PIT
ON
JESUS"





SO WANNA
GO *BACK*
THERE AND
TELL US WHAT
HAPPENED?



NOT PARTICULARLY. IT'S
PUNNY. HOW *DIFFERENT*
IT IS IF YOU'RE THERE *AS A*
WITNESS. IT'S HARDER TO
DEAR *BACK* AND VIEW IT
CLINICALLY.

YOU GUYS
MAKE ME
SICK.

SHUT UP,
MELLANBY. WE'RE
NOT IN THE
MOOD!



KANE
KEEPS
POUNCEING
HIMSELF.
NOT.

HE DOES GET
AN "A" FOR
SHEET. I'LL
GIVE HIM
THAT.



EATING HIS
SECRET OUT. YEAH
OUT GREEN-FACE
IS A REAL
SYMBOLIST.



MAYBE---MUCH AS I HATE
TO SAY IT, MAYBE I'M *WONDERING*
ABOUT THE *REVENGE* THING
LOOKING AT HIM, I'D DEFINITELY
SAY *CONFIRM*. BUT THIS GUY
DOESN'T QUITE FIT
THE *MOLD*.



YOU?
WONDERING?
HOW DO YOU
MEAN?

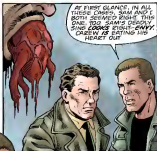
THIS GUY IS
MUCH *OLDER* THAN
THE OTHERS, HENCE
A *WONDER* IN MY *CLASS*
REVENGE THEORY.



THE GREAT KELLAWAY HAVING TO SAY IT AIN'T SO

MUCH AS I HATE TO SAY IT, KELLAWAY'S ~~RECENT~~ THING IS CORRECT. IN FACT OF WHAT HITS THE EYE

OH?



AT FIRST GLANCE, IN ALL THESE CASES, SAM AND I BOTH SEEMED RIGHT. THIS ONE, TOO. SAM'S OBVIOUSLY SING LOOKS RIGHT—ENVI? CASEW IS EATING HIS HEART OUT



MY SEVEN AGES RIGHT THING FOR THIS—CASEW LOOKS OLD BUT LORD IT IS, NO DOUBT IN MY MIND

WHAT'S THAT? THIS GUY IS OLD



I KNEW THIS VICTIM, SORT OF. I'M EMBARRASSED TO OWN UP TO IT, BUT I WAS COMING HERE TONIGHT, TO DO SOME RECREATIONAL SHOPPING. THE VIC'S NAME IS PEDGEE. CASEW BELIEVES IT OR NOT, HE'S THIRTY-FIVE.

WHAT?!

NO WAY.



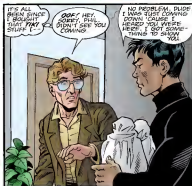
PEDGEE WAS A REAL SAD CASE. FACT IS HE PROBABLY HAD SOMETHING WENT WRONG THAN LATER. ANYWAY SEE, HE HAD A WEIRD STRAIN OF PROGERIA. YOU KNOW THAT AGING DISEASE SOME KIDS GET MAKES 'EM LOOK LIKE LITTLE OLD MEN?



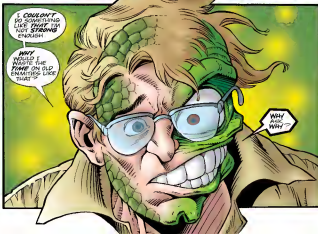
THIS GUY WAS THIRTY-FIVE? DUCK.

BUT PEDGEE USUALLY AFFECTS BABIES BY THE END OF THEIR FIRST YEAR. THIS GUY

LIKE I SAID A MISTAKEN. STEIN, BOOKER GOT IT. CASE, OR SOMETHING LIKE IT. CHECK THE YEARBOOK.













LAWYER COULD'VE YEESEN.

HEY!

OUTTA MY WAY, FEATFOOT!



"FEATFOOT"? YOU LAWYERS CAN SMELL 'EM A MILE AWAY. HAH? WELL, I THINK I JUST RECOGNIZED YOU TOO, HONEY?

I'M JUST PAUL. MAKE AN APPOINTMENT IF YOU NEED A CHIN-WAG WITH ME.



YOU'VE GOT TWO SECONDS TO GET YOUR PAW OFF ME BEFORE I SLAP A DISGRACEFUL SMILE ON YOUR ASS.

GMA MAGARIN, I PRESUME. OTHER THAN BEING DIRTY ON THE INSIDE, YOU STILL LOOK PRETTY DAMN GOOD ON THE OUTSIDE.



FEATFOOT WILL GET SOI ADVANCEE. COO, THAT'S SOME SHIP YOU'VE GOT. IF I SEE SO MUCH AS ONE TINY BRIDGE OF STATION, I'LL SEE YOU IN COURT, BARK ON IT.

NICE. I COME TO WARN THE SHIPPER ABOUT GETTING EATEN BY SOMEONE WITH SHARPENED TEETH. AND THIS IS HOW I GET TREATED.



COME AROUND HERE TRYING TO PREVENT THE DEATH OF A LAWYER? WHAT WAS I THINKING? GRUMBLE, MUTTER.

HAH? DON'T GO.



I APOLOGIZE.

HAH?

























THE MASK OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2

A mystical artifact from the ancient past, the relic known only as the Mask imbues its wearer with nearly limitless power . . . face-stretching, mallet-forming, clock-smashing power. Slap the Mask on your mug and nothing is beyond your reach—or the reach of a pie with a bomb in it—which is why every crook, grifter, creep, hood, miscreant, scofflaw, and other words in the thesaurus are out to get their mitts on it. The hunt for the valued vizard (thanks again, thesaurus!) goes from sea to shining sea, involving Voodoo, Amazonian tribesmen, ninjas (sweet!), Mafiosi, Crypto-Nazis . . . and the Bardard Thespian Club!

The Mask Omnibus Volume 2 collects over 350 maniacal story pages, never before collected, of the acclaimed comics series that inspired the mega-hit motion picture. Featuring the talents of Evan Dorkin, Kyle Hotz, Bob Fingerman, Peter Gross, John Arcudi, Doug Mahnke, and more, *The Mask Omnibus Volume 2* is a madcap Mardi Gras of crazed action and psychotic comedy. Not to be taken internally.



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